

Mildred Tower Thayer

Clipping enclosed

# THE AXIS



❖ *Senior Number 1924* ❖





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P O BOX 134  
CHESHIRE, MASS.  
01225



“AXIS”

1924



Oct. 73 at Howard Johnsons — 50th Reunion

Peg Bandenick  
Fran Viale  
Julia Davis  
Agnes O'Keefe  
Beattie Smith  
M. Thayer

Sept. 23 Country Charm  
Edna Blair Fairfield  
Fran Viale

Peg Broderick  
Milly Daley St. James.  
Julia Davis  
Beattie Phelps Smith  
Agnes O'Keefe  
Mildred Thayer  
Hazel Treckmann.



# THE AXIS

NORTH ADAMS NORMAL SCHOOL

Volume 2

1924

Number 4

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## Editorial

### FRIENDSHIP

A theme so old and yet 'tis ever new,  
By poets sung and brotherkind proclaimed;  
Would that the world could grasp its meaning deep,  
And place its worth above the highest fame.

All wars would cease and peace reign o'er the earth.  
Our days no longer'd know such hate and strife,  
If we would place our shoulders to the wheel,  
And help to ease our brothers' weary life.

A friend in time of trouble and distress  
May change the tone of life for any man,  
To have a friend who'd help him face each trial  
Is just a part of God's eternal plan.

So let us vow as strange paths now are taken  
To make new friends with those along our way  
And hope that love and God's own tender guidance  
Will send us back to greet old friends some day.

*Evelyn Phelps, '24.*



MR. CLINTON E. CARPENTER

"Made up of wisdom and of fun."

Mr. Carpenter has rightly earned the title of "our favorite teacher." He never forgets vacations and is constantly giving suggestions about managing a school room.

He has proved himself an actor and scholar as Buster Brown in "The District School."

Next year when we look over our note books, we will be reminded of Mr. Carpenter and his well prepared lessons. May we profit by his good example.

## Dedication

IN SINCEREST recognition and with deepest appreciation and gratitude for the many faithful and generous services rendered, we, the class of 1924, dedicate our last issue of the Axis to Mr. C. E. Carpenter, Principal of Mark Hopkins Training School.

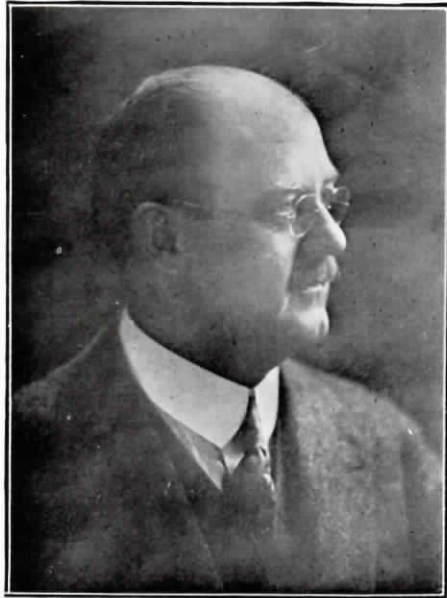


TACONIC HALL

RESIDENCE  
MR. ROY LEON SMITH  
PRINCIPAL  
NORMAL SCHOOL

NORTH ADAMS NORMAL SCHOOL

## The Faculty



MR. SMITH

*"Nothing can cover his high fame but Heaven;  
No pyramids set off his memories,  
But the eternal substance of his greatness,—  
To which I leave him."*

*Passed  
away*

ALTHOUGH we have had only one short course with Mr. Smith, to say that we have enjoyed and profited by it would not be expressing our gratitude forcefully enough. It has been Mr. Smith who has led us to appreciate standards of truth, of conduct, of action—to appreciate them, not to be willing to do things haphazardly or without clean motive, but believing in the results of right thinking and right acting. We feel confident that the future students of N. A. N. S. will receive the stimulus for high effort and earnest endeavor that Mr. Smith has given us in the past two years.

MISS M. A. PEARSON

*"His pencil was striking, resistless, grand;  
His manners were gentle, complying, bland;  
Still born to improve us in every part,  
His pencil our faces, his manners our heart."  
—Goldsmith.*

ONE OF the first and most pleasant experiences we had when we first entered Normal, was meeting and working with Miss Pearson. After studying with her for two short years, we have come to know and love her well. Her great ability, charming manner, and delightful humor have made her dear to all of us and we regret leaving her so soon. How many of us have discovered, much to our surprise and delight, that we could really draw, after all. We have learned much from you, Miss Pearson, and we hope that many future classes will be fortunate enough to study and work with you.



*Passed  
away*

MISS ANNIE C. SKEELE

*"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure, and pleasure my business."*

WHAT A different place this school would be without the vivacity and encouraging words of Miss Skeele. She has been very faithful to our class and has given us many wise suggestions to take away with us. We all feel she is a true friend to everyone and have "no question in our minds" concerning her. We know that our successors will find that she means a great deal to our school and they will never regret the days they spend learning to dance "Jump Jim Crow."







MISS MARY LOUISE BARIGHT

*"She sang of joy; whate'er she knew of sadness  
She kept for her own heart's peculiar share  
So well she sang, the world imagined gladness  
To be sole tenant there."*

During her classes our thoughts were lifted from the common deeds to the higher and nobler ideals. It was her powerful personality that carried many of us through tedious and difficult subjects. Much success of our Senior play is due to her untiring efforts and undaunted perseverance. The Class of 1924 extends their heartiest wishes for success in future years.

MR. ELDRIDGE

*"Gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche."*

When have any of us found Mr. Eldridge anything but willing to help us with our teaching problems? It was through his efforts that we were able to produce a Pilgrim play which was successful from both an educational and financial standpoint. We wish to thank Mr. Eldridge for what he has done for us and hope that the classes succeeding us will appreciate him as does the class of '24.



WALLACE H. VENABLE

*"An honest man, close buttoned to the chin,  
Broadcloth without and a warm heart within."*

Mr. Venable had the honor of having us for his first class of Juniors at N. A. N. S. With his patience and helpfulness he has carried us over many rough roads in Botany, Gardening and Zoology. He is very appreciative of a good joke and makes his lessons interesting by telling some unusual experience to bring out a given point. The seniors of '24 extend their best and heartiest wishes to him for his future life.





MISS ANNA J. LAMPHIER

*"We know her well; no need of praise."*

The Class of '24 has not seen as much of Miss Lamphier as it would have liked to have seen, but one of life's greatest lessons was taught to us in her classes. "Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well," was always her motto and what better one could we adopt as we start out in the field of teaching? We extend to Miss Lamphier our hearty wishes for a hearty, happy, healthy future.

MR. THOMAS CUMMINGS

*"We know him well; no need of praise."*

As Juniors we always looked forward to our class periods with Mr. Cummings. As Seniors we made excuses for special sessions and extra help. Why? Well, what girl doesn't like a teacher who's a good sport, ever ready to help and so sympathetic when the hammer goes wrong and the jig-saw refuses to jig? We will never forget what a cheerful chaperon Mr. Cummings made on our New York trip, even though he arrived home in need of one himself. Twenty years from now when we look back on our escapades at Normal, our memories will go down, down, down, to the room where fun reigned and our old friend held sway.



MISS SHOLES

*"So many things to make us glad,  
The flower that buds, the bird that sings  
And sweeter still than all of these  
Are friendship and fond memories."*

Miss Sholes' particular charm lies in her simplicity, her gracious, lovely manner, and her utter lack of affectation. She is the embodiment of all that is natural and noble. She identifies herself with an indescribable niceness, and innate refinement, and a real consideration for others which takes the form of a naive and charming courtesy and deference. Just as she is extremely correct in details of sewing and cooking she is systematic, consistent, and thorough in her work.



MISS FANNIE A. BISHOP

*"Good things come in small packages."*

In intellect that is keen, clear, and assimilative; a well balanced dominant personality; a disposition that is magnetic and responsive to friendship. These are the qualities by which we know Miss Bishop. Moreover she has vision which gives her a broadmindedness enabling her to pass over small irritating things of life as inconsequential. Again, she has a certain air of confidence and independence in her manner of attacking and over coming problems that characterize everything she does and says. All of the girls who have had the pleasure and most valuable experience of being in Miss Bishop's Kindergarten classes know that her favorite quotation is—"we learn by doing." Certainly Miss Bishop lives up to her motto and is always willing and anxious to do anything to help someone else along. She has such a bright and cheerful disposition that it is no wonder everyone loves her. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." I think that every girl in this school has found that Miss Bishop is *just that*.

MISS EVELYN C. PERRY  
Monument Beach*"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."  
Carlyle.*

*Miss Perry*  
Miss Perry has brightened our Normal days with her cheerful and altruistic spirit. Several good times would have been lost if she hadn't aided us at the critical time.

The point is she is not only interested in her work, but in everyone in N. A. N. S.

We all know Miss Perry excels in her musical ability and are fortunate in having her with us.

May success and happiness go with her always.



MISS FERGUSON

*"Big things from little envelopes spring!"*

*Done*  
There cheers for the holder of the pay roll! What a popular woman Miss Ferguson is. *She* was one of the first with whom we became acquainted. How? Just by passing in the sixty-two fifty—that's how. Whether we're fearfully inquiring for report cards, lost articles or bills, she cheers us up and sends us away happy.

We hope that the coming classes will find Miss Ferguson as enjoyable as we have.







MISS GRACE L. DONELSON

*"A kind and sympathetic way  
In the end doth always pay."*

Although N. A. N. S. has always had a remarkable and well organized library, it was not until this year that it could boast of the services of a real librarian. Now, it is complete in every detail, for at the beginning of September we became the proud possessors of Miss Donelson, whose sweet winning smile has won all our hearts. She is a graduate of our own Normal which makes her doubly dear to us. We do not see as much of her as we would like to, but through her library work she has become very well acquainted with some of the girls. An overdue book certainly has formed more than one friendship between the delinquent and Miss Donelson. Every week there could be found, on the bulletin board, an invitation to a select few to attend a private interview in the library! Many are the times that she has helped us out of a tight fix in regard to a particularly hard assignment; so we all agree that it was a lucky day for us when she decided to join the faculty of our N. A. N. S.

MISS JENKINS

*"How lady-like,  
How queen-like, she appears."*

One of the new teachers we welcomed this year to our faculty was Miss Jenkins, who came to succeed Miss Feeley in charge of our rural schools and the extension department.

She has given us some valuable work connected with rural schools and we hope the Juniors may have the same opportunity which has been ours.

The Class of 1924 wishes her much happiness and success at N. A. N. S.

MRS. THERZA C. VAN ETEN

*"Remember this,—that there is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life."*

"Mrs. Van," the mother of us all during our two short years here at Normal, has won the love and admiration of every one of us: love, because of her sincere interest in all that pleases us, admiration, because of her womanliness and dignity, qualities which every girl longs to possess. We envy those who will take our places but rejoice with them in the knowledge that they will be privileged with another year of "Mrs. Van's" loving care and helpful counsel.

BERTHA ALLYN

HOLYOKE, MASS.

*Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others  
—Shakespeare*

How little most of the girls in our class know Miss Allyn, the lady, who at most any hour during the day, may be found in the down-stairs office. She is always busy and willing to do anything, at any time for the girl who rushes in at the last moment for supplies. Miss Allyn starts the school day right for many, with her pleasant "good-morning" as we enter the supply room to sharpen pencils.

The girls wish you the best of success and happiness.

MRS. GELLIS

*"To see her is to love her,  
And love but her forever;  
For nature made her what she is,  
And made never another!"*

Whose pleasant voice do we hear over the telephone either telling us of a visitor or a telephone call? That of Mrs. Gellis, of course. This dear lady made her appearance at N. A. N. S. early last fall, and has won the love of everyone who crosses her path. Her untiring devotion; patience, and thoughtfulness to the girls, will never be forgotten. Here's hoping the next year's girls will still have the pleasure of her friendship.

# THE CLASS OF 1924



PEARL MARGARET ANDERSON  
Petersham, Mass.

*"For she's just the quiet kind,  
Whose nature never varies."*

Nice and quiet are two words which describe Pearl. Helpful to all when she is needed, she has studied steadily and conscientiously during her two years at Normal. We are sure in the future her work will be characterized by the same loyal qualities. Best wishes to you, Dear Pearl, from the class of '24.



GRACE JOSEPHINE ANSBRO  
North Adams, Mass.

*"We must laugh before we are happy, for fear we die before we laugh at all."*

Grace without her giggle would be like a ship without an ocean. Her ever ready laugh can be heard at any time of the day and wherever she is you will always find her surrounded by an admiring group of girls.

We have often heard her sputtering about "those awful lessons" and those lessons she "forgot" to prepare, but Grace isn't always thinking about lessons. In fact her greatest interest is centred around Williamstown. We wonder why!

Dame Rumor has it that this classmate will eventually travel the road to journalism. Well, if she does, she can depend upon the class of '24 for news.



BEATRICE V. ALBER  
Millers Falls, Mass.

*"The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you can do without a thought of fame."*

Longfellow.

With "Bee" we associate a universal smile and an altogether lovable disposition. She has a sense of humor which keeps her on the sunny side of life and her laugh does much to cheer others. She has been

a willing and sympathetic classmate and all she does seems to be for the joy of doing rather than for fame. All kinds of success to Bee!



MARY ANTON  
Easthampton, Mass.

*"A widespread hopeful disposition is the best umbrella in this vale of tears."*

That these few lines fit Mary Anton, I am sure no one will deny. Unassuming, agreeable, cheerful and helpful she certainly is. She has worked quietly and conscientiously through her two years at Normal School.

So here's to you, Mary, a very prosperous future.



EUNICE PEARL ALLYN  
Holyoke, Mass.

*"Brevity is the soul of wit."  
Shakespeare.*

Eunice, one of 24's valuable members, is surely witty, yet, while we have a hearty laugh, she never cracks a smile.

During the two years at N. A. N. S. she has been a member of the Glee Club and also served on the Council proving her worth in both.

Eunice is very industrious and conscientious about her work. We are proud to have her as a member of our class.



EDNA ARLENE BLAIR  
South Williamstown, Mass.

*"I like fun, I like jokes  
'Bout as much as most o' folks."*

"Did you ever hear the one?" No need to ask who has arrived because "Ed" always has a joke for everybody. She also enjoys hearing one " 'bout as much as most o' folks."

Edna joined our ranks in February 1923 traveling all the way from the wilds of So. Williamstown. She won our hearts just as easily as she ever does those of the opposite sex.

As a teacher, her career is doomed to be short for she will soon be singing in the Metropolitan Opera Co.!

*Married 3 times*



1959 Spring  
1950  
6 children

MARION FRANCES BRIGGS  
Pittsfield, Mass.

"From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot she was all mirth."

Here's to Marion, the girl with the contagious laugh! Full of fun and mischief is Marion and always ready for a good time. There is no doubt but that she is one of our best natured and most likable girls. Who has ever seen her worry or fret about anything.

Marion could always be depended upon whenever there was anything to be done. She served on the Council and proved to be an ideal member, always "fair and square" to everyone.

We all like Marion and hope that she will not forget us!



MARGUERITE ZEINER BROWN  
"MAGGIE"  
Amherst, Mass.

"More is thy due than all can pay."

Shakespeare.

To our dear president, the class of '24 owes more than words can express. What our fate would have been without her cheery, happy-go-lucky, yet sensible guidance, we dare not try to conceive. It was no surprise to any of us, that she was judged the "most popular

girl" How could it be otherwise.

We never shall forget her, either as "Patricia" or the guiding spirit on our memorable trip to New York; not to mention the dutiful president of our class! Always present, ready to aid by directing, assisting or cheering.

That her future may be as bright and rich with love as her life with us has been is our wish for her.

MILDRED ESTHER BROWN  
Amherst, Mass.

"Serene, and resolute and still,  
And calm, and self possessed."

Through tireless efforts and study, "Milly" Brown has become the bright and shining light of our class. Milly's interests vary. She is as fond of tennis and other athletics as she is of her books. M. A. C. claims much of her attention, too, although we can not exactly say why.

It is our most sincere wish that she will possess a large share of health, wealth and happiness.



EVELYN BULLEN  
Fairhaven, Mass.

"And her sunny locks  
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

Shakespeare.

"Ev" (or "Evvie" as some of her more intimate friends call her) came to us across the miles from New Bedford, and glad are we that she decided to come to N. A. N. S. instead of to any of those Normals nearer home. She is one of the few all-round girls in our class for what is

there that she can not accomplish. Why, anything, from making 'cheese fondu' to playing basket ball. And as for her appearance,—no wonder that we so unanimously declared her the best-dressed girl in our class. This further proves her all 'roundness' for "Ev" makes her sweaters, school dresses, afternoon frocks, and dinner gowns and,—other things with the needle such as embroidery, hem-stitching, etc.

We are curious to know which one of them it will be, but the best of happiness to you always, Ev dear.



MARGARET ANNA BRODERICK  
Gt. Barrington, Mass.

"God bless thy lungs, kind lady."  
Shakespeare.

"Peg" is one of the most dearly beloved girls in N. A. N. S. Her willingness to help everyone, her cheery smile, and gay laughter have won for her an affectionate place in the hearts of her companions.

May success and good will follow her to the ends of all undertakings. This is the wish of 1924.



FLORENCE BRODEUR  
Adams, Mass.

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

Here's to good old Florence, the girl with the helping hand. For has not many a girl been grateful to her, especially in Management classes. She is by no means a grind, however, for she enjoys dancing. If you doubt her popularity go to the Community house in Adams at anytime. There is one other thing which she enjoys very much and that is eating. Bless

her future hubby! She'll send him to bankruptcy.



1959 Spring  
June 10 '24  
Log Cabin  
1974

1959 High Head of Math Dept  
1962  
257  
June 10 '24  
Log Cabin  
1984

1940  
1946  
843 Concord St.  
Framingham, Mass.

gone

gone

gone

Concord, Mass. 33078



LUCY ANITA BUMP

Pownal, Vt.



"I will sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me."

Lucy is the little girl who has such a "wonderful notebook" for every class. Although she is of a shy and retiring nature, we've come to the conclusion that there is more than one reason for her acceptance of the position in Pownal. Never mind, Lucy, "silence is golden."

JULIA ELIZABETH CURTIN

Cheshire, Mass.



"Come not within the measure of my wrath."

Julie, the little maid from Farnums, has been a loyal member of the Class of '24. If there's class work to be done, Julie's there. If it's playtime, Julie's there, ever ready—that's our Julie.

Needless to say, this cute, dainty, little miss has made many a friend while in her two years at N. A. N. S.

To our Julie—we wish all success.

EDNA CHARLOTTE CARPENTER

Readsboro, Vt.



"It was only a glad "Good Morning,  
As she passed along the way  
But it spread the morning glory  
Over the livelong day."

With a singular joy in living a "Million Dollar Smile," "Ed" is truly feminine in appearance, ideas and ideals. If you would have all the world love you, you must first love Edna. She is a sympathetic, vivacious and true friend. Her enthusiasm dispels all gloom when she comes into your midst. We all feel that Vermont was on our side when she sent us our fair Edna. May Success attend her throat life!

ANNA DAHOWSKI

Deerfield, Mass.

"He makes no friend who never made a foe."  
Tennyson.

Ann was well named when we elected her the "neatest girl" in our class. Her hair always looks just so and she appears to have just emerged from some bandbox. Ann has another quality which may be called a habit. What do you suppose it is? Reading! Does she ever read? I'll say she does! Every weekend we hear Ann ask, "Have you any good book to read?" Somehow Ann always finds time to read while the rest of us are pegging away at our lessons. How does she do it? No one seems to know. Let us hope Ann will never be too busy to read in the years to come.

MABELLE JANE CLARKE

Sunderland, Mass.



"I'll not confer with sorrow  
'Til tomorrow:  
But Joy shall have her way  
This very day."

"Seven cents worth enough, dear?" says the cheery voice of Mabelle. Then a giggle, "O, it's almost nine—I've got to dash," and off she patters.

Mabelle can always be picked out by means of her sunny smile which has an attractive habit of suddenly expanding into an accustomed giggle. She is a great sport and a loyal supporter of the school games. Will we ever forget her acting in our classic dramatic productions this year? Wherever she goes we know that she will be a great success possibly becoming a principal or if not a principal's,—at least.

MILDRED CATHERINE DALY

Pittsfield, Mass.



"Sweet and stately with all the grace of woman."

What a great addition Mildred Daly has been to our class of 1924! Her career in N. A. N. S. has been an active one. What an efficient treasurer! No senior has ever been able to get by this young lady without getting rid of some of her surplus cash. Mildred has helped a great deal to make our Glee Club what it is. Because of her careful and thoughtful work here, great success will surely be obtained by her in the teaching world.



1972 Log Cabin  
1962 Log Cabin  
1959 Spring  
46 June

265 East St  
Pittsfield

JULIA VERONICA DAVIN  
Dalton, Mass.

"Always ready, always there  
To help a comrad in despair."

That's Julie Ann. Is it any wonder then that she is the "best liked" girl in the Class! How could '24 get along without her cheery smile and helping hand? Always gentle and unassuming she stands ready to assist in time of trouble and her jokes have cheered many of us over the rough places when the days

looked dark and dreary. We all join in wishing her a happy and prosperous future.



FRANCES PAMELA FERGUSON  
Adams, Mass.

"Never elated while one man's  
oppressed  
Never dejected while another's  
blessed."

Here we have Fran, one of the best sports in N. A. N. S. She is one of the notables of our class, not only in scholarship; but in personality, sportsmanship, and everything desirable.

Fran breezes over from Adams daily, which proves that that town is capable of great—if not big—things. Her popularity has grown steadily throughout her career at our Alma Mater because of her amiability and "all roundness." What if she had not taken a notion to saunter N. A. N. S. way!

This young lady is a frequenter of all our dances. How we mob her to try to book her on our order. And this is confidential—we are told that at outside social affairs one would think that she was auctioning something off, considering the dense crowd which always surrounds her.

"Frannie" has accepted a position to teach in Adams. We wonder if it will be at The High School Annex (!?!). At any rate we know that success is all mapped out for her, and we do hope she'll have a chance to show her ability in shooting six-pointers. This athlete realizes that we are all expecting a visit—if not a ride—in a certain little Ford sedan. Open that door, "Frannie!"

MARGUERITE MARIE GOBEILLE  
Williamstown, Mass.

"And when she danced—oh,  
heaven her dancing!"

"Git", another one of our all round girls. She sings, she plays, and she dances, but when classes are in session "Git" curls up in her shell and is never heard from. However, "Git" outshines us all in the gymnasium and we know she'll be a real success in teaching children to play and be happy.



MARY AGATHA GROGAN  
Pittsfield, Mass.

"Speak low, if you speak love."

Mary Grogan, although the petite member of the class of '24, has a personality which may not be judged at all by her stature. All the class can testify to her musical talent as well as to her uncanny habit of making unexpected remarks at opportune moments.

She seems to have a strong love for the country, especially the outlying districts of North Adams where she frequently spends her weekends.

Mary has plenty of "pep" and we are sure that when we visit her one room rural next year we shall find her a successful and unusually lively "schoolmaam."

Best wishes to Mary for the future and may her life be full of Bliss!



ETTA G. GUILLLOTTE  
Fall River, Mass.

"Et"

"In framing an artist, art  
hath thus decreed,  
To make some good, but  
others to exceed."

From Fall River came our class artist. What would we have done for scenery for our class play had it not been for her willingness and skill? And again in the debates, has she not shown her argumentative power by always being on the

winning side?

While she has been with us, "Et" has won a place in the hearts of all her classmates.

The good wishes of the class of '24 go with her in all that she undertakes.



MARGARET RACHEL HAGGERTY  
North Adams, Mass.

"MARG."

"Her eyes as stars of Twilight  
fair  
Like Twilight's, too, her dusky  
hair

But all things else about her  
drawn  
From May-time and the cheerful  
Dawn."

—Wordsworth

We are rather at a loss as to what adjectives to use for "Marg." She is the kind of girl whose personality and charm are not easy to describe. Through her unselfish and delightful manner she has won many friends and kept them. Under her unhurried manner, Marg has oceans of "pep" and no one can better her at basketball or any other activity. We are sorry she had to leave us before the year was quite finished, but we are grateful to the gods for letting us have her for a year and one half. "ED"-ucation interests Marg chiefly and we give her our best wishes for her success in all its lines.

Oct 73  
1974  
1984

Marion School  
1959  
Spring  
1972  
Log Cabin  
Oct 73  
1984

1991

1976  
Pittsfield  
Log Cabin  
Warren, P.I.

Maler  
624 Metacomb Ave  
apt. 104  
Warren, P.I.  
02885

26 Laticum Rd  
Southboro, Mass.  
01722



91  
PO. Box 638  
Edgmont  
MA 02539



FRANCES MAY HAYES  
Savoy, Mass.

*"Smiling always with a never failing serenity of countenance."*

Barrow

"Fran" is a quiet little miss who hails from Savoy. Although demure we have discovered that she is a cheerful individual for "Fran" always has a smile for everyone. Perhaps cheerfulness is her chief characteristic, anyway that is why we all like her so well.

During her two years at N. A. N. S. "Fran" has been a live wire in the gym as well as a good student.

We couldn't write the history of this cheerful little lady in less than a volume so we'll let her history be written in the hearts of her many friends.



VIOLA AGATHA LAPIERRE  
Colrain, Mass.

"Vi"

*"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute."*  
—Junius.

To our minds that describes Vi perfectly—she is all of these things. Her quiet dignity combined with her spontaneous jollity, make her a wholly delightful school mate and a much loved school teacher. Vi's interests are many

and widely different. Studies claim much of her time, but she seems quite fond of engineering. At any rate we've noticed a marked interest in wells. To you, Vi, old dear, go our best wishes for a model school, and the choicest of everything Life has to offer.



RUTH CHATTERTON KERSHAW  
North Adams, Mass.

*"I smile and laugh the merry hours away."*

And when she *does* smile—

O Boy! Those dimples! Yes, dimples are Ruth's weakness, or shall we say that in those dimples lies her strength?

We don't quite know how Ruth will get along for six months next year without '24 to turn to, but we know that "get along" she will and come out with flying colors. Three

cheers for "Dimples"!!!



DORIS ELAINE LELAND  
Cummington, Mass.

*"Where did you get those eyes so blue"*

*"Out of the sky as I came thru."*

Here's to Dot, our girl with the blue eyes so innocent yet so able to be put to good use.

We will always remember her portrayal of Tom Sawyer, and we hope that we may yet see her starring in a Broadway production, but wherever she goes, she will do good work and we expect that when we visit her school, we shall see "Dot" "marshalling" her pupils according to the rules set down in management class.



KATHERINE WILLIAMS KIMBALL  
Athol, Mass.

*"A maid of artless grace, Gentle of form and fair of face."*

Here's to our beloved Junior president, so gentle and yet so firm. She is our song-bird and plays as well as she sings. We especially liked her attractive eye in Sanitation and her appreciative taste of strawberries in "Lit." She's a good sport, Kay is, with a smile and cheery word for every one of us, like sunbeams in a clouded sky.

As for fun, if you wish to "get back" at any one, get Kay to tease them. She knows how! Kay is dignified and ladylike, until you get her shooting three pointers in "Gym." Then of all times do we really appreciate her wicked eye. Best wishes for your future in primary work, Kay!



EDITH LINDQUIST  
Orange, Mass.

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness And all her paths are peace."*

Edith has proved to be an efficient and capable student never shirking the duties which lay before her, but accomplishing them with vigor and enthusiasm. Although she has led a life of quietness while here she has won the love of many because of her calm, peaceful ways. Edith will go forth into

the world with this same spirit and many friends will be hers.





B. CONSTANCE LOVELL  
Greenfield, Mass.

"Carolina sun, I'm lonesome,  
Carolina sun, I'm blue."

Here's success to our "Con-  
nie!" May her dreams of be-  
coming a wonderful teacher  
and of reaching her "promised  
land" of North Carolina come  
true in the very near future.  
When this latter dream does  
materialize don't forget Horace  
and the Hudson. Again I say,  
"Success to you, Connie dear!"



MARY MARGARET MEAGHER  
North Bennington, Vt.

"For she was jes' the quiet kind  
Whose natures never vary  
Like streams that keep a summer  
mind  
Snowhid in January."

A quiet unassuming young  
lady, who comes from Vermont,  
Mary has a keen interest in  
North Adams. We wonder  
why. She is seldom ever heard  
but we must remember "Speech  
is silver, silence is golden."  
To the casual observer she is  
quiet and reserved but in between her perusals of oral  
composition and psychology, she finds time to join our fool-  
ish frolics. Our best wishes go with you next year, Mary.



RELENZA C. MANCHESTER  
Fall River, Mass.

"Beware of her fair hair, for  
she excels  
All our girls in the magic of  
her locks."

From Fall River came  
"Len" Manchester with the  
prettiest "bob" in our class.  
However her "bob" is not all  
that has made her what she  
is. An enthusiast when it  
comes to hiking, tennis, or  
basketball, a game is never  
played without her assistance

in helping to pile up the score.

We also associate "Class" with "Len". She knows  
how to wear the clothes. Here's wishing her good luck  
in her work during the future.



RHENA MARGUERITE MILLS  
North Adams, Mass.

"It is a friendly heart that hath  
plenty of friends." Thackeray.

Hiking, fishing, hunting,  
snowshoeing, skiing, basketball,  
tennis and dancing are only a  
few of Rhena's many accom-  
plishments.

Last year when we were  
first divided in two sections,  
Mr. Smith seemed uncertain  
where to put Rhena. Her  
presence was equally desirable  
in both sections but Senior I  
will never know what it missed when it was finally decided  
that she belonged with the latter half of the alphabet.  
Senior II will ever be grateful that we had just the number  
of students to make this division possible for—needless  
to say—Rhena is one of our most valuable members.

Wherever she goes Rhena will be sure to have many  
friends. We only hope that when she is with her new  
friends she will sometimes think of us.



JEAN REID MARTIN  
Pawtucket, R. I.

"For if she will, she will,—you  
may depend on 't,  
And if she won't, she won't—  
and that's the end on 't."

That's Jean all over—She  
will do as she pleases and doing  
as she pleases she will have her  
way. Never argue with Jean  
because when she once has her  
mind on a point, there it stays.  
She is one of the best sports  
and is liked by all her class-  
mates. All the work she has

done here points toward one goal, success.



MARY VICTORIA NEIL  
Hadley, Mass.

"The world belongs to the ener-  
getic."

We need not catalogue  
Mary's good qualities in order  
to remember her in the future  
because the mere sight of her  
name, or a glance at her pic-  
ture is all that we need to bring  
to mind that industrious, ener-  
getic, and studious Mary Neil.

Shall we ever forget Mary  
who simply couldn't see any use  
in clocks, anyway? Mental  
pictures of Mary rushing down the stairs anytime between  
7:10 and 7:15 A. M. are indelibly impressed on our minds.  
In spite of this, however, she always managed to be on  
hand to attend to her table in the dining room.  
Here's to her success in the teaching world!



Mrs. Perry H. Willis



DOROTHY IRENE O'BRIEN  
North Adams, Mass.

*"She comes like the hush and  
beauty of the night,  
And sees too deep for laughter,  
Her touch is a vibration and a  
light,  
From world's before and after."*

Dorothy was hard to get acquainted with and at first we thought her one of those quiet demure girls, but after two years we know her better. "Dot" just loves to sew, cook and dance—what an unusual

combination! We're with her every time and wish her a long and happy life.



MARGARET ELISE PEDERSON  
Orange, Mass.

*"Laugh, and the world laughs  
with you."*

Yes, this is Peg's motto, but much more can be said about her. Unlike many of us, she is a perfect combination of sincerity and fun. Peg accepts cheerfully each duty which comes her way. What others find difficult, she accomplishes in an easy, thoughtful manner.

Optimism, brilliancy, generosity, capability and dependability—these are only a few of the qualities which caused us to find in her—a true friend.

We wish her success in her career. Our only regret is that she must leave us.



1962  
AGNES ELIZABETH O'KEEFE  
North Adams, Mass.

*"Care to our coffin adds a nail,  
no doubt;  
And every Grin, so merry,  
draws one out."*

If this is true, Agnes will live forever, for her face is always wreathed in merry smiles. Wit, too, is never lacking, and many a gloomy day has been brightened by some "wise crack" from "Pug", as we often call her. If you

want to keep awake in History of Education, just choose a seat near Aggie, and you'll never get a chance to doze. Three cheers to the "Best Athlete" of '24.!!



CONSTANCE JUSTINE PFORDT  
Lenoxdale, Mass.

*"The mildest manner and the  
gentlest heart."—Homer*

Girls like Connie make the world run smoothly. She is not very lively, but, nevertheless always "gets where she is going."

We are often inclined to think that quiet people are worth a great deal more than some of their noisy neighbors.

During study hour Connie was often seen down the hall

trying to keep others quiet.

We are all sure that Connie will not fail in keeping law and order in her own school.



Armand Berthiaume  
Mrs. Frank Shannon  
MARION E. O'MALLEY  
Pittsfield, Mass.

*She has the name of having  
"pep,"  
As everybody knows;  
She carries lots of it around.  
And everywhere she goes,  
She stirs things up with might  
and main,  
Yet we love her just the same.*

From reports from Training School and actual observations in classes we all know that our fun loving Marion does not devote all her time to fool-

ing. Who is our gifted story-teller, psychology wizard, and geography lesson demonstrator? There is no need to tell her name. Altho Marion enjoys teaching lower grades, we think that she may some day soon prefer handling "Bills" instead of pupils.



46 June  
H. S. 1962 Smith  
EVELYN PHELPS  
North Adams, Mass.

*"Peatte"*  
*"Ready in heart, and ready in  
hand."*

Sometimes the most perfectly natural people are the most difficult to describe. So it is with Evelyn, or "Peatte" as most of us call her. "Peatte" possesses that marvelous faculty of seeing the bright side of everything. Always true to our class and school, she is one of our most

popular classmates. "Peatte" had the honor of being the Class Editor of the Axis. We have only to open a copy of the paper to find how well she filled her position. A good deal of credit is due "Peatte" for none has worked so consistently for Normal as she has.



FLORENCE M. RAMSEY  
Winchendon, Mass.

*"But now my task is smoothly done,  
I can fly, or I can run."*

Florence's tasks always come first but when they are thoroughly performed she is ready to enter into whatever fun is at hand. She has only been with us a year. Yet it has not taken anywhere near as long as hat to learn to love her. There seems to be an attraction for her down Boston way, and, as a hint, let me suggest that if you wish to stand high in her favor just be "Frank." Success to you from '24!



MARGARET PATRICIA RYAN  
North Adams, Mass.

*"For every bit of wit  
There is a bit of folly."*

"Look out for Peg" is an expression often heard in the gymnasium where "Marg" plays on our basketball team.

She is a great athlete and has done her bit in our many games with the Juniors and the pupils at "Marks." We are very sorry that she had "to serve" her two years at N. A. N. S. but I think she doesn't

regret it. Peg is full of fun, ready for a good time, but sometimes very serious. Going downstreet seems to be her favorite pastime, we wonder what the great attraction is? In psychology she displays great apperception and many of us envy her. Perhaps Peg can tell us how to do it.



385 N. Branch St.  
Bennington  
Mrs. John D. Henshaw  
HELEN ELIZABETH REICHARD  
Pittsfield, Mass.

*"Helen is jolly, Helen is gay,  
Helen is sweet in her own  
true way,  
For Helen likes sodas and every-  
thing nice,  
And we hope her life will be  
full of spice."*

Yes, Helen is "jolly, sweet, and gay," but she also is a true friend to all the girls of 1924. Because of her pleasant disposition, she is liked by everyone. The Class voted Helen to be the funniest member, and I am sure that Mr. Eldridge and some others of our faculty will agree. Wherever she goes or whatever she does, we wish her true happiness.



1950  
DOROTHY ALICE SIME  
Adams, Mass.

*"Cheerful at morn, she wakes  
from short repose,  
Breathes the keen air and carols  
as she goes."*

This is certainly true of "Dot". Even after a "long ride" from Adams to N. A. N. S., she still has that same cheering smile. "Dot" is the other fifty per cent of the peppiest girls in the Senior Class. She is a good sport and full of fun. At basketball she

is a "shark" and due to her the Renfrew Girls' Club has won many games. May her spirit and fun at N. A. N. S. remain with her even when she settles down to be a sedate "school-marm."



1972 Log Cabin  
1962  
Box 227 - 5 Florence Drive  
Mrs. Victor A. Vallancourt  
ARLENE LENORE ROBBINS  
Orange, Mass.

"BOBBY"

*"A merry heart that laughs at  
care."*

For "Class Darling" we chose wisely. Bobby is our sunshine member, therefore wherever Bobby appears, gloom disappears. Because of this quality she has found her way deep into the hearts of all her classmates. We are confident that Bobby is on the road to success and that she will be a "Darling" at fifty as she is at twenty.



McDonald McDonald  
DORIS ELIZABETH SIME  
Adams, Mass.

*"Oh, we wouldn't swap her  
shadow." No, not for the sun  
because she's sunshine and not  
for money because she's pure  
gold. Twinee is the other half  
of "the peppiest", a good sport  
and pal and you should see her  
play basket ball. Her cheerful  
and irrepressible personality has  
won her many friends and we  
know that she'll make a success  
at teaching whether in her own  
home (?) or abroad. May the  
heaven to which she constantly appeals be with her forever  
and amen.*

229 Old Farm Rd.  
Littletown  
1974  
Deceased



MARY CATHERINE SMITH  
Pittsfield, Mass.



*"Blest be the hands that toil to aid the great world's ceaseless need; the hands that never are afraid to do a kindly deed."*

In our Mary there is a lightness and love of fun that makes her company always welcome. No matter how she teases it is impossible to be angry with her because of her winsome smile and lovable ways. Her sympathy and sincerity are qualities which one wishes

to find in an ideal friend. Moreover, Mary performs all her duties earnestly, quietly and steadily. At the same time we all know she believes that—"You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant and of lending a helping hand to any friend in need."

MARION ELLA SPAULDING  
Amherst, Mass.



*"God bless the good-natured, for they bless everyone."*—Bucher.

"Spud" has a merry heart which laughs at care and has helped keep up the spirit of '24. Through life may she always be the same in her laughing, happy-go-lucky way.

Her many sterling qualities we know will carry her straight to success.

Best luck to "Spud" in Riverside!"

Sunny, athletic, cheerful and gay  
Always ready for any play!

EDITH ROSE SUNDEN  
Feeding Hills, Mass.



*"With a smile on your lips  
And love in your heart  
All shadows and worries  
From you will depart."*

This is Betty's very own motto for she certainly is one who is always jolly and good-natured. Betty is the sort of girl who takes to her studies while in class, but outside of school, she is an all-around good sport. Hiking, camping, and swimming seem to have a great

attraction for her and these healthful recreations account for her rosy cheeks. Three cheers for Betty!!



ESTHER TEMPLE  
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

*"'Tis the greatest folly  
Not to be jolly.  
That's what I think."*

Enter Esther—Exit gloom! That Esther is one of our most popular members and has enjoyed to an unusual degree the affection and confidence of her class-mates is always evident. We would like to know how Esther can *always* be up on her studies and still be the jolly and athletic mortal that she is.

Next year when she teaches in Shelburne Falls we all feel sure that her attainments will be great. Anyway here are the best wishes of the class of 1924.

HAZEL IRENE TIEDEMANN  
Adams, Mass.



*"Oh, what is this dull town to us,  
When 'Tiedie' is away?"*

Hazel, better known as "Tiedie," is one whom we all like. She is a good sport, delights in dramatization, and was herself surprised at her unexpected musical talent displayed in the Senior Play. When she gives us a cheery smile, we all realize that this school without "Tiedie" would be much duller and not so enjoyable.

MILDRED TOWER  
Cheshire, Mass.



*"Small, dark-haired, modest and shy,  
An early passenger on the Berkshire Street car,  
Cheshire Harbor has given the class of '24*

*A girl we all love and will miss more and more."*

Millie with her sweet disposition, her sedate manner, and shyness is a person one can't help but like. We all know her fine work in drawing and painting, and how as a model in Color and fashion "shows" she excelled all others when dark hair and fair complexion were required. Although Millie hasn't exhibited her talent as a musician to any great extent, at school, we can judge her ability from her work in "The Christmas Carol."

Success and happiness to her!

July 8, 1928 Mrs. E. G. Thayer



EMMA JANE VILMONT

Lenox, Mass.



"There was no one like her,  
though there were many imita-  
tions."—Kipling.

Seldom do we find one  
with such dignity and grace  
as characterize our dear "Em"  
from Lenox. Nevertheless she  
is cheerful and gay both while  
in school and when taking part  
in sports. When anyone men-  
tions a good time, she never  
hesitates to leave her work, or  
even a special delivery from

Detroit.

That Emma may be most successful in all her under-  
takings is the sincere wish of the Class of '24.

FLORENCE EDYTHE MAGNET  
Amherst, Mass.

"A dreamer lives forever  
But a toiler dies in a day."

Here's to "Flo"—the girl  
with the winsome ways; the  
"star" of our psychology class,  
always ready with something to  
say; the "handy" person in  
handicrafts; the source of "ath-  
letic inspirations." How emp-  
ty the days in "gym" would  
seem without "Flo" dancing  
and flitting about! It has also  
been said that she is coquettish,

'though apparently shy, carefree, very congenial, and sel-  
dom downcast.

We are sure she will make a fine teacher of the primary  
grades, and we extend to her our best wishes.

HELEN RITA WALSH  
North Bennington, Vt.

"Be glad, and your friends are  
many;  
Be sad and you lose them all."

Who wonders why Helen  
was voted "the best friend" in  
class meeting? Nobody.  
Why should she? When Helen  
happens along she is always  
accompanied with her glad  
words. Her hobby seems to  
be the dramatization of "Pol-  
lyanna's Glad Game." Due  
to Helen's versatility she is  
dramatic, as vividly portrayed in her playing of the part  
of fair Ariadne in "Thesus;" musical, as proved by the  
fact she was elected president of the Glee Club. Her  
interest in music is carried still further in that she writes  
many a parody for our gay parties. Helen is not only  
dramatic, and musical, but business-like as well, being the  
dependable secretary of the class of '24.

GERTRUDE LORETTA WELCH  
Williamstown, Mass.

"Ready in heart, and ready in 1974  
hand."

"Gert" is one of our loyal  
classmates who is ready at all  
times to spend her time and  
energy for the class. Her  
pleasing disposition and win-  
ning personality have won for  
her many steadfast friends.  
The whole class of '24 expresses  
its sincere hopes that she will  
prosper in whatever she may  
attempt.

HELEN WHEELER  
Williamstown, Mass.

"Though beauty be the mark  
of praise,  
And yours of whom I sing be  
such  
As not the world can praise  
too much  
Yet 'tis your virtue now I raise."

Three cheers for Helen!!! Al-  
though she is the prettiest girl  
in the class of '24, she is also  
one of the best liked. We  
know her as one who is kind  
and loving and who never

shirks her duty. Perhaps the summers she spent at Long  
Island have helped her in this respect—who can tell? Be-  
sides—pray tell me—who is more ready for a good time  
than our Helen? Let us tell you—she is ever looking  
for some fun—we know her. The best of luck from the  
class of '24 goes with her. May she always be loved as  
we love her.

GRACE ESTHER WHIPPLE  
Amherst, Mass.

"By her drawings you shall know  
her." Anon

Vivaciousness is the  
chief characteristic of Gracie;  
she also possesses a lovable dis-  
position. But that isn't all.  
She is a boyish sort of girl—  
mind you, not a Tom boy—  
No! No!—but one of those  
girls that can truthfully be  
called a fine sport. She's very  
fond of athletics; simply loves  
fishing and swimming and in  
the "gym" has proved her ability many times over. Also,  
Gracie is a lover of children, and it is evident that she will  
make a success in her work for this very reason. Painting  
is another one of her native endowments and she has been  
regarded as one of the artists of '24. Three cheers for  
Gracie! "Ray!" "Ray!" "Ray!"

24 Ford  
Dadham  
02026  
1000 Southern  
artery #630  
Quincy, Ma.  
02169



GRACE WILLIAMS  
Granville, N. Y.

"Of all the girls that are so gay  
There's none like little Gracie,  
She is the darling of our hearts  
As well as Tin Can Alley."

Here's to our Gracie, the most lovable girl in the class of '24!

She started out on a long journey from a state called New York and decided to stop off at North Adams for two short years in order to develop and prove her prowess as an elocutionist and junior high school

teacher. This she has done and more, for she has captured us all with her zest and fun loving ways.

Now our school days are nearly over; but we will always hold her in our hearts as we have for the past two years.



FLORENCE MASON WOOD  
Williamstown, Mass.

"To those who know thee not,  
no words can paint,  
And those who know thee, know  
all words are faint."

Florence wandered into our class in February, 1923, from that neighboring Village of Williamstown. Soon, "Flo's" musical ability proclaimed the fact that we had a new Glee Club member.

When not in school, altho not exactly a "movie fiend" we are sure to find Florence at the movies if she isn't attending church at South Williamstown or enjoying an auto ride to Pownal!

Florence's even temper and merry expression of content will meet the demands of the Kindergarten Course.



HARRIET MILDRED YATES  
Adams, Mass.

"But with it's sound there was  
mingled a voice that whispered,  
"Despair Not!"

Here's to Harriet who came every day from Adams to N. A. N. S. Although she had a long walk, she was never too tired to lend a helping hand to all who asked for aid. She never had much to say, but when she did speak, there was a great deal of thought in what she said.

We must all try to follow the splendid example Harriet set for us in Grammar.

1940  
1942

1959 Springs

Mrs. Clarence Brewer

RUTH AUGUSTA YOUNG  
North Adams, Mass.

"A companion that is cheerful  
is worth gold."

How appropriate this is for Ruth who always has a smile or a cheerful word when she arrives. As vice president, she has served the school and class in a faithful and efficient manner I believe, she has enjoyed herself every minute, in the class room, on the athletic field, and especially, at the man-dances. Altho, Ruth is

inclined to be short and stout, nevertheless, long, lanky dancers seem to be her favorites.



Mrs. Augusta  
Brewer  
02137  
4-4858

1991

Ruth Augusta (Young) Brewer, 87, of 5 Victoria Lane, Lanesborough, died Feb. 8 at Hillcrest Hospital in Pittsfield. A former longtime resident of Hancock, she is survived by one daughter, one granddaughter, one sister, nieces and cousins. Her husband, Clarence Wesley Brewer, died in 1987. Funeral services were held at the Hopkins Funeral Home in Williamstown. Burial will be in the family lot in Southlawn Cemetery. Donations in her memory may be made to the Lebanon Valley Protective Association Ambulance through the funeral home.



SARAH A. ADAMS  
Hardwick, Mass.

*"Zealous, yet modest; innocent,  
though free;  
Patient of toil; serene amidst  
alarms;  
Inflexible in faith, invincible in  
arms."*

Sarah came to us from Hardwick and, although she has been with us only a short year, we have all grown to love her quiet, modest ways. Her capacity lies in the field of drawing and many are the works of art found hanging on the walls of her room in the "dorm."

May the coming years bring you success in the fullest measure of capacity.

HARRIET HELEN BRITTINGHAM  
Mr. Vernon, N. Y.

*"Where drooping lotus-flowers,  
distilling balm,  
Dream by the drowsy streamlets  
sleep hath crown'd,  
While Care forgets to sigh, and  
Peace hath balsamed Pain."*

Shaoshing, China

The land of the lotus-flowers" claims fair Harriet for the greater part of her time, but we are all thankful for the year's association with her which has been permitted us. Our personal contact with the Orient has been greatly strengthened since we have seen her Chinese exhibit and heard her many interesting stories about our Yellow neighbors. The class of '24 speeds her on her way with hearty wishes for success.

ELIZABETH FITZGERALD  
Bondsville, Mass.

*"Difficulties are things which show what men are."*

Elizabeth joined our ranks last fall as a special student. She has worked diligently so that she might earn her diploma and we certainly admire her pluck and perseverance for it is no easy task to cover two years' work in one year.

Elizabeth is one of those quiet, friendly girls whose one aim is to get all she can from her course at N. A. N. S.

'24 will always remember her for her earnestness and conscientiousness.

ANNE CLARA MERRIAM  
Northfield, Mass.

*"She smiled and the shadows departed."*

When you don't know Anne very well, you wonder if she can smile but after she has stolen her way into your heart, you discover that her whole outlook on life is just one broad grin. Altho she has only been with us a year, our heartiest wishes for the best of luck follow her out into the world.

BEULAH E. PATTERSON  
North Prescott, Mass.

*"Of manners gentle, of afflictions mild."*

"Shh! Here comes Beulah. We mustn't disturb her." That is what the girls were apt to say upon a short acquaintance with her, but we, like many others, have been forced to change our minds when it comes to Beulah in relation to quietness. We have found her to be not only a faithful worker and true friend, but one whom we are glad to have in our class of 1924. Her many helpful suggestions in psychology have often saved the day for us duller ones. Wherever she goes, we hope she will retain her dignity, and in the stern years which follow we know she will never forget N. A. N. S.

*Gertrude Boyle 1960  
New Bedford.*

*Rose Malone died 1974*

*Gertrude Olson Sprall 1922*

*1939  
\$8000 contract*

**Class Day Program**

MONDAY, JUNE SIXTEENTH

THE CALL AT 2 P. M.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME Marguerite Brown

PIANO SOLO "Moon Moths"-Kussner-Florence Wood

ADDRESS TO JUNIORS Helen Walsh

RESPONSE Yvonne Cayer '25

CLASS SONG Florence Wood

CLASS HISTORY Esther Temple

CLASS PROPHECY { Evelyn Phelps  
Etta Guillotte

CLASS WILL Frances Ferguson

SONGS The Wedding Moon-Nevin

I Love a Little Cottage-O'Hara

Thank God for a Garden-Del Riego-

Katherine Kimball

IVY ORATION Mildred Brown

PLANTING OF THE IVY { Marguerite Brown for '24  
Yvonne Cayer for '25

IVY SONG The Class of 1924

SONG "Alma Mater"

CLASS RECEPTION ON THE GREEN

PROMENADE AT 8 P. M. NORMAL HALL

**Graduation Program**

TUESDAY—JUNE SEVENTEENTH

PROGRAM AT 2 P. M.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

Rev. Daniel H. Clare

CANTATA—The Village Blacksmith—Noyes Class of '24

ADDRESS Some Essentials of Education

Dr. Frank D. Blodgett  
President, Adelphi College

VIOLIN SOLO—Simple Confession

GIFT BY THE CLASS OF 1924

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

SINGING

**Graduates 60**

ELEMENTARY-INTERMEDIATE COURSE

Beatrice V. Alber  
 Eunice Pearl Allyn  
 Grace Josephine Ansbro  
 Marion Frances Briggs  
 Margaret Anna Broderick  
 Florence M. Brodeur  
 Marguerite Zeiner Brown  
 Mildred Esther Brown  
 Evelyn Bullen  
 Lucy Anita Bump  
 Edna Charlotte Carpenter  
 Mabelle Jane Clark  
 Julia Elizabeth Curtin  
 Anna Dahowski  
 Mildred Catherine Daly  
 Julia Veronica Davin  
 Frances Pamela Ferguson  
 Marguerite Marie Gobeille  
 Etta G. Guillotte  
 Frances May Hayes  
 Viola Agatha Lapierre  
 Edith Linnea Lindquist  
 Relenza Chalmers Manchester  
 Jean Reid Martin  
 Mary Margaret Meagher  
 Anna Clara Merriam  
 Rhena Margueritte Mills  
 Mary Victoria Neil  
 Dorothy Irene O'Brien  
 Agnes Elizabeth O'Keefe  
 Margaret Elise Pederson  
 Constance Justin Pfordt  
 Evelyn Phelps  
 Florence M. Ramsey  
 Helen Elizabeth Reichard  
 Arlene Leonore Robbins  
 Margaret Patricia Ryan  
 Doris Elizabeth Sime  
 Dorothy Alice Sime  
 Mary Catherine Smith  
 Marion Ella Spaulding  
 Esther Temple  
 Hazel Irene Tiederman  
 Mildred Anna Tower  
 Emma Jane Vilmont  
 Florence Edythe Wagnet  
 Helen Rita Walsh  
 Gertrude Loretta Welch  
 Beatrice Helen Wheeler  
 Grace Williams  
 Harriett Mildred Yates  
 Ruth Augusta Young

KINDERGARTEN-PRIMARY COURSE

Mary Anton  
 Mary Agatha Grogan  
 Katherine Williams Kimball  
 Doris Elaine Leland  
 B. Constance Lovell  
 Marion Ellen O'Malley  
 Edith Rose Sunden  
 Grace Esther Whipple



### Address of Welcome

**P**ARENTS, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:—To-day is the day in our lives that we shall always remember. Important because it is marking the close of our Normal School days, but more important as it is starting us on a new road to the future.

But before we give to you this afternoon a glimpse into the life that we have led here in our two happy years at Normal, and before we present a few of the wonderfully bright futures that are to be prophesied for us, it gives the Class of 1924 the greatest pleasure to extend to you all a most cordial welcome.

The two years which we have spent here at N. A. N. S. have been such happy, busy and worthwhile ones. Happy, because of the many friends we have made; busy in making the most of the many opportunities that are afforded us here; and worthwhile because we have been striving for a definite goal—to us, the most noble and satisfying goal in life. Namely, the privilege of helping to serve the children of our land.

As one large family, we have worked happily together for the profession which we have chosen to make our own.

Now, we are ready to take our places in service, and we are all anxious to do our share, and try to make this big land of ours a bit better.

We feel that we are well prepared for our future work. Keeping ever before us the high ideals for which our dear N. A. N. S. stands, we are ready.

Mr. Smith, and members of the Faculty, we thank you for the help and inspiration that you have given to the class of '24. We feel that it is through your interest and co-operation that we have learned to love the profession which we have chosen.

Dear Parents, to you we owe everything. We know the sacrifices that you have so willingly made for us. Words could never repay you for all you have given us, but we only hope that through the worthwhile lives which each one of us is striving to lead, that you will be able to feel our heart felt appreciation for all the opportunities that we have been able to enjoy.

Friends, we thank you for the interest and help that you have given us. Without it, our Normal days could never hold the dear associations that they do. We thank you, friends.

And Classmates, although we shall perhaps never meet again with every member of our family present, let us ever keep the memories of our dear N. A. N. S. clear in our minds. May we ever remember that our Alma Mater signifies Loyalty, Trust and Earnest Endeavor.

Friends, we hope that this day which means so much to us, will prove of interest to you. And now, in behalf of the Class of 1924, I again bid you a happy welcome.

*Marguerite Brown*

### Address to the Juniors

**D**EAR Friends, Faculty, Classmates and Juniors:

It is with considerable deliberation and careful thought that I have planned what I am about to impart to you this afternoon. It is not merely because we Seniors fully realize your dire need of this advice, but being advanced in experience as well as in years, we feel that justice demands that a few facts in regard to right living at North Adams Normal School be given you.

We do not fail to bear in mind the sincere as well as lengthy series of advice which have been given to you by

your teachers. On the other hand, we greatly appreciate the fact that they have taken upon themselves the responsibility of endeavoring to make you understand the difference between propriety and inelegance.

However, as we as a class are unusually optimistic, we feel that there are even yet hopes for you. We are taking for granted that you will accept these few suggestions which I am about to offer, in good part, when you remember that it is for your own good.

First, Juniors, I advise you to make your coming vacation worth while. Let your summer activities correlate with your work here at school. For instance, some afternoon after a rain, go out doors, peep cautiously under your front piazza, and I am sure that you will see a toad just about to come out in the yard. Pick up the little creature, engage in conversation with him, and do not forget to enquire for his health, for I can assure you that when you enter Zoology Class in the fall, you will hear this question: How does the toad feel?

Another thing, endeavor to spend a certain amount of time on color study. At any rate, be sure to be able to differentiate between the terms "Complementary" and "Analogous." This work on colors will also help you with your sewing course. Oh yes, sewing! that reminds me that I must dwell upon that subject for a few moments. Some day when there seems to be very little excitement, go to your mother's work basket, take out a needle, thimble, spool of thread and any piece of cloth. Then practice the following plain hemming, blind hemming, overcasting, overbanding and hem stitching, over and over again. I am sure that it will be time well spent, as each one of us Seniors used that method last summer, and as you probably know, that has made the sewing course much easier for both the instructor and the students. Oh I forgot to warn you, in doing this practicing, to seek a shady spot, as I am certain that it will be well to keep as cool as possible.

If you carry out these suggestions, you may feel (when September comes,) that you are really ready to enter upon your last year at North Adams Normal.

When you do return in September, Juniors, pay attention to your attitude in general. Remember that you are Seniors, and act accordingly. By that I mean, assume a sense of responsibility, and act as nearly as possible like the Seniors of '24.

Very soon after your arrival, some of you will be teaching. I do hope that you won't try suddenly to become extremely serious, and act as if you had the responsibility of the world upon your young shoulders. Just act natural and take it as a matter of course, the way we Seniors did. I am sure that you will obtain much better results.

There are several other matters which I would like to explain in detail, but as Father Time bids me hasten on my way, I will simply give them to you in the form of rules:

1. Never enter an English Class unless you are prepared to answer that big thought question, "Why?"
2. See that the Juniors keep the piano in the Assembly room dusted daily.
3. If you are fortunate enough to have a guest talk to you during morning exercises, do not disgrace yourselves (when he has finished) by clapping your hands as if you craved exercise. He knows as well as the faculty, that it is time from the first period which you crave.
4. Never engage in conversation between classes. File out like Seniors!
5. Learn early in the year, the correct method of teaching a rote song.



6. Never rob the Gym. period of time in order to secure lunches and mail.

7. When your Psychology instructor is absent, do not think that that means a holiday for you. Oh—no—you may expect either an intelligence or an achievement test.

8. Lastly, use the hours between three forty five and six, as a rest period for yourselves. Plan some other time for your Dramatization Rehearsals, Conferences, Glee Club Rehearsals, Group Meetings and so forth.

We realize Juniors, that we are asking a great deal of you, when we expect you to remember all of these suggestions, but having enjoyed your pleasant associations for one year, we know that you are fully capable of it, and in leaving you, Juniors, we realize the truth of the words as expressed in Longfellow's poem—"Golden Mile Stone:"

"We may build more splendid habitations,  
Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,  
But we cannot  
Buy with gold the old associations!"

*Heleen R. Walsh*

### Junior Response

IT MUST be with mingled joy and sorrow that you meet here to-day knowing that tomorrow your Normal School career will come to an end.

I am sure it will be very hard for some of you to leave our dear Alma Mater, but we Juniors are hoping that most of you will teach in some near by town so that you will be able to come back and visit us next year, if only for a week-end. I assure you, you will be very welcome guests and we shall treat you with all due respect as our superiors.

Graciously we accept and appreciate the kind advice which you have so lavishly bestowed upon us.

To relieve your burdened minds before you take your departure, we wish to say that we will endeavor to make our summer vacation worthwhile and search energetically for toads under our piazzas.

I fear you Seniors have forgotten about the splendid training in teaching that we have already had, and when we do return in September our teaching will simply be a continuation of the good work which we have already started.

Perhaps we have made mountains out of mole hills in the last ten months, but by next year we shall have profited so much from this year's experience that I do think you need not worry about us.

From our observation of your work this year we can have no difficulty in prophesying future success for you, especially if you manage your school duties as well as you did our gymnasium exhibition. An excellent example of a well carried out project was your production of the operetta "Patricia" which we all enjoyed so much.

We shall miss you, Seniors, but we all wish you every success in whatever you undertake to do.

"For life is the mirror of king and slave,  
'Tis just what we are and do,—  
Then give to the world the best you have,  
And the best will come back to you."

*Yvonne Cayer '25*

### Class Song

O June, sweet glorious June  
We hear your happy, joyous voice  
We laugh with you, we sing,  
And altogether we rejoice  
'Tis June, too, now in all our lives  
And all our hearts are gay,  
Since we have reached the happy, happy goal.

Chorus

Dear Normal, we are leaving you today with a grieving  
in our hearts  
For all the hours we've studied and worked in thee,  
We will love thee with true endeavor and courage strong  
always  
The highway to choose our way to be.

O June time, dwell within our souls  
Though we stray far apart,  
Keep love and mem'ries true always  
In every classmate's heart  
Fill up with gratitude and praise  
For teachers staunch and true  
For purple and for gray—for '24.

*Florence Wood '24*

### Ivy Oration

DEAR lovers of N. A. N. S.—everywhere! As we look through the soft blue of the misty hills of Berkshire, we wonder about you all, and as graduation time draws near we recognize anew our oneness with you, our common purpose. There is certainly something in the service of it all that is teaching us the meaning of true happiness. Before coming to N. A. N. S. we never fully recognized, some of us, the "Spirit in Things," we didn't know what counted most; we never really knew what we definitely wanted for ourselves, our country, or even for humanity. It is a wonderful and radiant thought that everyone of us can give something, can fight our moral battles, help prove the worth of character, justice, kindness—of true Christianity and service.

In choosing a symbol by which the future students of N. A. N. S. may remember us, the class of 1924 has followed the time honored custom of selecting the ivy plant. That plant of slender strength and perpetual freshness, know and valued over the greatest part of the world. Its dainty creepers hold firmly to the tasks set before it, and boldly extends its delicate tendrils toward friendship, love, and happiness.

Someone has said:

"one ship drives east and another west with the self-same winds that blow.  
'tis the set of the sails and not the gales which decides the way to go.  
Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate as we voyage along through life  
'tis the will of the soul that decides the goal, and not the calm or the strife."

So, dear friends, wherever you may be, in the years to come, no matter how far away or unknown to us you may be, may your character be like that of the ivy plant, firm, constant—steadfast.



Edwin Markham has said:  
There is a destiny that makes us brothers  
None goes his way alone,  
All that we send into the lives of others  
Comes back into our own."

Mildred E. Brown '24

### Ivy Song

Two short years we've spent with you,  
Our dear Alma Mater,  
Bound by friendships tried and true,  
Formed through tears and laughter.

Now we say, good-bye to you,  
And this familiar scene  
In the earth most reverently  
Plant we our ivy green.

As it climbs your lofty walls,  
With courage strong and free,  
Ever may your children grow,  
In love and loyalty.

Etta G. Guillotte

### Class History

"Backward look across the ages  
And the beacon moments see,  
That, like peaks of some sunk continent,  
Jut through Oblivion's sea."

THE BOOK containing that poem "The Present Crisis" by Lowell dropped to my lap. My eyes closed and across the measure of time I lived again in the great glad days of Normal School life. To use Lowell's term I was looking backward across our school life at N. A. N. S. and trying to choose the "beacon-moments, that like peaks of some sunk continent, jut through Oblivion's sea."

In selecting those "beacon-moments" of Normal School days, I decided to enumerate first those many events common to every class and then scatter them to the four winds of forgetfulness; second, the precious intimate affairs and work of our class of 1924 so that we might again see the moving picture of our deeds, our observations, our friendships, and our aspirations, for "we can scarce travel a mile or a day but the memories of our life crowd in and out to enlarge and beautify the instances and happenings that will themselves be memories-to-morrow."

Among the enjoyable and interesting events common to every class, were the hikes up Greylock, the crowning height of Massachusetts; the trip to Albany, which held many delightful interests including the Capitol, educational buildings, the Schuyler mansion and the parks; Teachers Conventions which were truly worthwhile and interesting; those exceedingly popular social events among which were the man dances, Junior receptions, Hallowe'en parties, baby party, and smaller dormitory affairs; and too, as a result of the inspiration derived from Miss Baright and Mr. Eldridge, the Columbus and Pilgrim plays; our successful Glee Club Concerts, successful because of the untiring effort of Miss Perry; Field Day; singing of Christmas Carols;

surprise quizzes, Intelligence Tests, Mr. Smith's jokes, and the deficiency slips for every Alumnus shows her understanding of these by a radiant smile as they are indeed familiar experiences.

Our first out-standing beacon-moment was our own special composition and production of the operetta "Patricia" which was given before a large and appreciative audience under Miss Perry's careful supervision. Margaret Haggerty was the instigator of this interesting experiment and Evelyn Phelps wrote the story which was set to music by the class under the assistance of Miss Perry.

Then two more beacon-moments appeared. The first was the presentation of Dickens' Christmas Carol given in connection with our Literature Class under the direction of Miss Baright in which Evelyn Phelps so vividly portrayed to us the character of "Scrooge."

She again took the leading part in our class play "Thesus" which was based on the old Greek story of the seven maidens and seven youths who were sent as tribute by the King of Athens to Minos, the King of Crete. Minos cruelly imprisoned them in a labyrinth where they were devoured by a human headed bull. The first scene of the play was the court of the palace at Troezen with its magnificent Grecian pillars; next, the audience beheld the palaces of Aegeus and Minos; and the final view was of the outskirts of Athens with the city itself looming up majestically in the background. The class was certainly busy with the rehearsals, the making of Greek costumes and last, but not least, the painting of the scenery which was done by Miss Pearson, Mr. Trabold, Etta Guillotte, and Relenza Manchester, who helped to make the production such a great success. We all realized that this play would not have been what it was except for Miss Baright's able planning, direction, perseverance, and zest.

Did any other class have a more original and novel entertainment than ours given in Current Events Class? The program given in the form of a series of cartoons, limericks, and original parodies to popular songs proved beneficial as well as interesting and amusing.

No doubt you have already drawn the conclusion that the class of 1924 is about the best that ever entered into this great institution. When the time came for plans to be made for the annual class trip, Mr. Smith told us not to attempt to go to Washington because graduation was near, and he wanted us to be in high spirits so that we might show our brilliancy. Therefore New York was honored with our presence for four days. Due to the able and untiring guidance of our two much appreciated chaperons, Miss Clayton, and Mr. Cummings, we were quite enlightened as to the wonders of New York. While there we entertained all inhabitants therein, animals in the "zoo" included. The taxies, rubber-neck busses, trolley-cars, and sight-seeing vans were rushed with business. We took in everything from hotel postal cards to free rides on the elevator. Some of the more dignified personages in our party were quite frightened thinking perhaps we'd have one or two chorus girls to bring home in place of what we had previously considered some of the more serious of school teachers. The very first night we visited Chinatown which proved quite exciting. Our religious duties were not neglected; some of us attended "The Little Church Around the Corner," while others went to the "St. Patrick's Cathedral." Our theatre parties added greatly to our enjoyment and Broadway, all illumined, held us spell-bound. To step on board the Leviathan was something unexpected and after looking the immense ship over we decided then and there to sail to Europe for an enjoyable



class reunion in some year to follow. Brooklyn Bridge, Riverside Drive, The Bronx, The Zoological Park, and the Metropolitan Art Museum were other points of interest. We were more than pleased to see our friend, Mr. Beck of the Stock Exchange, and to have him among us while witnessing the rush of business. From this report you can see we had a very quiet time in the city, but now we are much rested and in high spirits for our last exercises in N. A. N. S.

"Every day and in every way" our faculty is showing more and more partiality. Just think of it! The Juniors have one study period a week! Scandalous! We never even dared to think of one, to say nothing of asking for one, and here the Juniors, of all people, have captured the prize. We Seniors felt quite excited over this unheard of thing at first so held a pow-pow during which we decided this misfortune had fallen upon the Juniors instead of the Seniors because we could see the faculty had to do something as a last resort to pull the youngsters up to par.

Among the more unusual events of the all important year of '24 was the pleasure of being the guests at the Alumnae Banquet which comes but once in two years. From time immemorial it had been planned so that *we* would be honored on this grand occasion. To see students from the first class of 1899, to those of 1923 was exceedingly interesting and enjoyable. From the first greeting to the last farewell everybody was happy. The dinner was served in a fine manner. We were proud of our Junior waitresses. Some of us who had not been fortunate enough to have previously seen and heard Mr. Murdock speak were more than pleased to be present when he gave a fine word of appreciation of Mrs. Couch, the former much loved principal of the Mark Hopkins School. All in all, the banquet of '24 was a huge success and we were overjoyed to have the honor of being guests at an Alumni Day Banquet at N. A. N. S.

"Once to every man and nation  
comes the moment to decide;  
In the strife of Truth and Falsehood,  
for the good or evil side."

So too, the class of '24, realizing that new occasions teach new duties, is determined to choose the good side when "the moment comes to decide in the strife of Truth with Falsehood" due to the perfect guidance of its present officers, the faculty, and the high ideals of our dear Alma Mater.

*Helen Wheeler  
Esther Temple*

### Class Prophecy, No. 1

NIGHT fell quickly on my little tropical island, as I sat quietly gazing into the crackling wood of the fire, thinking of many things. Suddenly I came to my feet with a startled jerk and listened. A voice not far from my elbow was saying:

"This is station N. A. N. S., North Adams, Massachusetts, Home of the finest teachers in the world."

It was of my years at Normal that I had just been thinking of and the very day of our reunion. I could easily imagine the whole scene—the assembly room decorated with banners and crowds of teachers from the first class to the babies of 1944. So I seated myself once more and waited for the voice to proceed.

Then: This afternoon we are going to mention the class which has made both itself and its Alma Mater famous. To all of you who are familiar with its members, it will be pleasant to hear, and to you of the later classes it will bring a thrill of pride for your Alumni. Let me once more call to your attention the Class of 1924, many of whom are here with us to-day.

First of all, we mention Marion Briggs, known to '24 as "Briggsey". If good humor could get anyone to the pinnacle of Fame, we always knew she would reach it. And she has, for we, as well as all of Massachusetts, are proud of our present Commissioner of Education.

And there's Mary Anton. Since she went into the field with a determination to succeed, rural schools are no longer a problem, for after tireless effort, Mary, as director of Rural School Education, has made them better and bigger than we ever hoped they could be.

Unfortunately, '24 lost some of its members shortly after graduation. Among these, was Mary Grogan, who decided that a charming bungalow in Briggsville was much more "bliss"-ful than a rural school.

For Marguerite Brown we cannot find adequate words of praise. Whoever hoped that an orphan asylum could be managed like a large family until Marguerite stepped in and proved it? We always were sure that her enthusiasm would bring her success in anything she chose to undertake.

Off in our great state of Washington, there is a dignified little lady who teaches history in the University. It is unnecessary to say that Florence Ramsey has made her mark in the world. N. A. N. S. is proud of its only woman historian.

In a little town in the middle section of our state lives a happy family of four. Mabelle Clark has proved to us that our courses at Normal helped mightily in determining child culture. May John and Mabelle prove to be as lovable and dear as their Mother was to us.

Fighting every day in Congress for better education, better schools, and more stringent child labor laws, is Mildred Brown, one of the first women senators from Massachusetts.

The Century Magazine, for the last few years has been better than ever before. This is due, in a large measure to the fact that it has been under the supervision of Connie Lovell.

Shortly after graduation, in the June of 1924, a little periodical was published called "Helps to Teachers on All Subjects." It has grown larger and better until no teacher could afford to be without it. Edith Linguist—our thanks to you.

Humorists were plentiful in our class, but the outstanding one was Grace J. Ansbros. "Life" has become far more lively and interesting since she was added to the staff.

Grand opera was always one of our favorite types of music, but it has meant so much more since K. Kimball was recognized as America's most famous soprano.

Marriage hasn't spoiled "Fran" Ferguson's "pep". Physical culture is an easier study because of her book, but she is still much interested in managing her two buses.

Amherst always interested Ann Dahowski and we weren't at all surprised, when after a few years teaching, she settled down there as a certain young man's teacher for life.

Quiet and dignified is the head of the Worcester Junior High School, but somehow, we never expected Elizabeth Fitzgerald would be anything else but kind, generous, and helpful to everyone. Small wonder she succeeded.



After a few years of teaching, different occupations called to our various classmates. Who isn't proud of Winchester sport models, designed by Julie Curtin?

In the brilliant and clever cast of the Follies this season is a dancer who has set all America talking. That Fame has not turned Git Gobeille's head we know, for she has found time to send greetings to her Alma Mater to-day.

Under the name of Alber and Allyn, the largest publishing house in the United States is skillfully conducted. "B's" business sense and Eunice's ingenuity make an enviable combination.

Perhaps, by far the finest teacher New York state has ever held, is Milly Daly, who is a credit to the state that trained her.

Comedians have always been favorites with us, but N. A. N. S. has contributed America's finest in Miss Peg Broderick.

We knew well that Dot Leland would be marshalled straight into the limelight. Now the dramatic world can easily pronounce her a second Sarah Bernhardt.

In the literary world we are well represented, also. The little town of Savoy and N. A. N. S. has contributed Fran Hayes to the world as an excellent author of several scholarly essays.

Engineering was always thought to be a man's work until Vi Lapierre became partner to Wells and put thru the greatest irrigation project in the West.

Julie Davin's personality has won, as it won us, superintendents, children, and parents for firm friends. As well as conducting her schools, she also conducts her household, according to the Dalton plan.

Far off in China, where our ships visit more frequently than was ever dreamed of, Miss Brittingham is skillfully directing the work of the hundreds of well equipped American missions that dot the whole of the country.

Down on the Cape, close to the shore, stands a rather unique Dutch cottage with bright tulip lawn borders and a little windmill smiling out to sea. Dainty Dutch girls in pretty kerchiefs and caps run to do the bidding of the guests fortunate enough to visit "The Old Amsterdam Tea Room" that Ev Bullen has made famous.

Because school teaching became such a bore, Florence Brodeur relieved our suspense and verified the rumors about the diamond. Her interest in education has not waned, however, for she is prominent in Parent-Teacher activities.

Along with K. Kimball at the Metropolitan Opera House this season, is Edna Blair. She has risen to great heights since the night of the Senior Glee Club Concert.

Readsboro could never hold Ed Carpenter long. Before we knew what was happening, Ed had published a book on the Project Method and her suggestions ever new and original are still coming to the aid of teachers.

To Marg Haggerty we looked for great things and we received them. Her pen has given us the best fiction in America's libraries. One of her famous non-fiction articles is "The Study of Edward."

Our work in helping the great melting pot in America turn out true Americans could never have attained the degree of success it has if it had not been for Len Manchester. She has given and done her best in all parts of the United States as director of Immigrant Education. More success to her.

And, now, although we are not conducting a campaign speech or tour, we ask you to consider seriously the eastern candidate for the presidency—Miss Evelyn Phelps.

A sputtering and a little static and the voice said, "This is station N. A. N. S. broadcasting the program for

the Alumni banquet at North Adams Normal School, "home of fine teachers." You have just listened to a program telling of the merits of the Class of 1924. To those of you who could not be with us we extend our heartiest greetings and hope that you have heard the entire program. This is station N. A. N. S. signing off. Good afternoon."

Etta G. Guillotte '24

## Class Prophecy. No. 2

IT HAD been a very exciting afternoon and I was weary so I strolled out of the old mansion to the lawn where Mother Nature's helpers must have put forth every effort to have made the surrounding grounds so perfectly beautiful. Near by a sparkling fountain beckoned me. I made my way to its side and sat down on a carved bench beneath a spreading elm tree.

The gentle tinkling of the falling spray seemed to cast an air of enchantment over the whole scene. The water fell from an uplifted trumpet held in the hand of a lovely nymph, who was poised gracefully in the center of a huge, marble basin.

The setting sun cast its last, long rays over all, flooding the whole garden with a warmth of beautiful color. A vagrant bee flew lazily by and a little bird overhead warbled out a lovely lay.

In this delightful atmosphere I relaxed and feasted on the beauty of the approaching eventide. At last I could rest. By accident I had been compelled to stop overnight in this adorable suburb, and now how glad I was, for on the previous evening quite by chance, I had found out that Harriet Brittingham was in town and that a farewell reception, previous to her departure for the Orient, was to be held for her on the following day.

Immediately I looked up this old classmate of N. A. N. S. days, and found her to be the same sweet, smiling girl as she was ten long years ago. It was intimated at the afternoon party that the next reception tendered in Harriet's honor would not be for Miss Brittingham, and her tell-tale blush seemed to verify the rumor.

As I sat in the calm, cool shade I wished that I could know what my other pals were doing.

While I was dreaming thus of by-gone school days, as if in answer to my thoughts, there came to my ears on the soft evening breeze, the deep, reverent notes of "The Village Blacksmith." Yes, the very cantata we sang on commencement day back in '24. I leaned my head against the protecting, old elm tree and closed my eyes at peace with God and the world.

Soon, however, I was wide awake. The water had ceased flowing from the fountain and the nymph had assumed life and the power of speech. Holding her trumpet to her alluring lips she said in a low, musical voice, "If you would know the fates of those you think about, gaze into the crystal depths of the basin before you."

In spite of my astonishment, I did as the fair creature bade me, and there at the bottom of the marble pool I beheld the interior of a small church. Florence Wood was seated at the organist's bench, and once again the notes of "The Village Blacksmith" reached my ears. The maiden at my side spoke again, "Florence is now the organist in a large church in New York City and, as is her usual custom, she has the choir men quite beside themselves. At present she is visiting in South Williamstown and is playing



in the little church there." Well, well, I always knew Florence's weakness over South Williamstown, and was not surprised to find that even the lure of a large city had not prevented her from occasionally visiting the place.

The next scene, to unfold itself before my bewildered gaze, was quite different from the first. A perfectly appointed, beauty parlor appeared. The dominant figure in the room was none other than Emma Vilmont. Dressed in soft, clinging gray silk, she received patrons and directed her many black-garbed helpers in her usual aweet, yet business-like way. Two of these helpers proved to be Beulah Patterson and Sarah Adams and from their quiet and efficient manner I knew they were valuable additions to Emma's business.

In this same place, another surprise was in store for me. Before this scene changed a door opened and who should appear but out dear, little dramatist of Normal days. "Yes, Marion O'Malley." In the course of her conversation it developed that she was playing the leading role in a production entitled, "A Rosebud." How appropriate, I thought. When Marion was ready to depart, I was assured that Emma had not mistaken her calling after all, for the star was even lovelier than when she had entered.

I was to see more of the latter person for the theatre, where the initial performance of the play was to be presented, next came to sight. A huge audience was gathered and, as the curtains were drawn back, I gasped with delight. A lovely, old-fashioned rose garden formed the setting. The only light seemed to come from the crescent moon sailing in the skies above. A girl, dressed in coral silk, tucked a violin under her pretty chin and drew the bow caressingly across the strings. A few, low deep tones vibrated softly and clearly and next a sweet, throbbing melody of love burst forth. As the last note died away, there was a moments pause and then from a white, colonial doorway at the back of the stage, stepped the star of the evening, clad in Alice-blue taffetta. Multitudes of Japanese lanterns flashed on and revealed the two charming maidens. The violinist, to my surprise was Mildred Tower. I could have watched these two for a longer time but the nymph beside me waved her trumpet and a new scene took the place of the rose garden.

Two khaki-knickered figures were standing near a large airplane. I was somewhat startled for I well knew the scarcity of men back at Normal and I wondered who these two might be. As they turned around, however, I found out that they were none other than the Sime twins, too dear for words in the soldierly garbs and leather helmets. One of them (don't ask me which for I never could tell) thrust her hands into her pockets and as she did so her coat opened and revealed an official looking badge reading as follows: "D. E. Sime. Special Government Messenger From Earth to Mars." So the twins were out for new thrills I concluded. One of them spoke and said, "I do hope the bride and groom are on time. We are scheduled to leave in five minutes and not even a honeymoon must make us late." Hardly had she finished speaking when a car, gaily decked in white ribbons, came to a stop near the airplane. Who should alight but Dorothy O'Brien. Well, Dorothy always did have unusual plans for that event. I couldn't see the grooms face but there was something strangely familiar about his whole bearing. The four people got into the 'plane, and shouting to another khaki-clad figure in the distance, they sped off. The person left on the field grew more distinct and I soon recognized Harriett Yates. She, too, appeared to be engaged in the thrilling game and from her hustling ways and direct man-

ner of addressing a new comer on the scene, I knew she was "playing the game" like the good little sport we knew her to be. The second person was Mary Smith. She told Harriett that she was a reporter on the staff of the leading newspaper in the nearby city and that she was after details of the O'Brien nuptials. She got them, too. Leave it to Mary to be thorough.

Down in the crystal deeps, I next saw a group of boys and girls assembled in a music room. A door opened and Florence Wagnet entered. A hush fell on the group and attention was directed toward the teacher. She spoke, "Boys and girls, your voices lacked animation yesterday. Today, we will see if we can do better. Let us turn to Page 50 and sing, "Charlie is My Darling!" So Charlie was still her darling! Well! Well!

Next, there appeared a charming window display. Against a background of long, black velvet curtains a lovely, burnt-orange evening gown proclaimed to the public the taste of the proprietor. Over the door a sign read:—"The Patrician," E. Temple, Proprietor. The interior of the shop next disclosed itself to view and here the same charming taste prevailed. Esther moved about with the same dignity and grace that was characteristic of her even in her school days. Another familiar figure appeared and there, dressed in rich brown crepe embroidered in orange, was Helen Walsh. She surely made a lovely model for "The Patrician." I was to find another classmate here also for Connie Pfordt next appeared and consulted with Esther about some papers which she carried in her hand. These proved to be designs for new creations which would someday enrich Mi-lady's wardrobe. I well knew that Connie was happy in her work.

The next scene I was to witness proved how capably women, especially the alumnae of N. A. N. S., can fill positions usually occupied by men. I was witnessing a court-room scene. The offender was "Spud" Spaulding. It seemed that she had been arrested for speeding and that, as a result, she had run over Helen Reichard's pet pussy and crippled the latter for life. The facts of the case were clearly stated by the clerk of the Court, Mary Meagher. The lawyer for the plaintiff was none other than Ruth Young, who pleaded the case in such a forceful manner that I feared that the defendant would never stand a show. I turned to the jury to witness the affect of her pleading upon them, and there were Mary Neil, Grace Whipple, and Hazel Tiederman. They were giving strict attention, and I knew that the verdict would be fair. The attorney for the defendant arose and she proved to be Jean Martin. Jean rivaled Ruth with her arguments and eloquence and I was glad at once that I was not serving on the jury for a decision would be most difficult. After a long period of retirement, it returned, and pronounced the verdict "guilty." The judge arose and who was she but Helen Wheeler. I was sure justice would be done with this dear, old pal at the bench. She proclaimed the prisoner guilty of two offenses: the first, speeding; the second, catslaughter. The fine for the first offense was \$50 and for the second offense the sentence was thirty days. "Teidie" shook her head and said, "I think it should be sixty days." How like "Tiedie." Helen Reichard evidently thought so too, for she clasped her poor kitten in her arms and collapsed.

I was glad when the confusion of this picture faded and a large, well-appointed studio took its place. The rich hangings suggested the Orient as did a faint odor of incense in the air. Before an easel was Etta Guillotte, adorable indeed, in a Japanese smock. A door opened and Grace Williams entered. Clad in a simple, white robe, with a



huge crimson rose in her hand, she made a picture charming enough to inspire any artist. Etta fell to work with a zest. In the course of conversation, I learned that Grace was doing settlement work and was having a portrait painted of herself as she had appeared at a recent charity bazaar.

The mirrored depths of the fountain next revealed a room in a hospital. Betty Sunden was in a wheel chair near an open window. Beside her was a nurse, none other than Gertrude Welch. Carefully, yet quickly and skillfully, Gert's task was completed. A flashing glint, as the sun shone upon her left hand together with a tell-tale blush occasioned by some sly remark from Betty, told me that some member of the staff had lost his heart and that the hospital would soon lose a capable nurse.

A visitor, Betty's old side partner, Arlene Robbins was admitted. "Oh, Betty, wasn't it worth while being thrown from your horse just to ride with the Prince of Wales?" questioned Bobbie.

"Oh, yes, and he was so kind," answered Betty.

"Well, he ought to be. I guess that's the first time he ever stuck to his horse and—"

Arlene was interrupted by another nurse who entered carrying a huge bouquet of American beauty roses. This last nurse was Ruth Kershaw, assistant superintendent of the institution. Her dimples were as much in evidence as ever. She handed the flowers and card to Betty who flushed with pleasure for both were from the Prince himself. Arlene laughed at the blush and said, "When you have been an old married woman as long as I have, even roses from a Prince won't flusterate you." In spite of this remark our Class Darling seemed perfectly happy.

A school room appeared next and here Margaret Ryan, faithful to her chosen profession, was teaching. A little girl, reminding me of someone I had sometime known, aimed a paper wad at a little boy in the front seat and at the same time stuck a pin into the girl in front of her. A howl followed but the teacher evidently knew where to look for the trouble. She made her way straight to the little girl and taking her by the arm said, "I've been patient long enough. Now we shall go see Miss Pederson."

"I don't care. I like Miss Pederson," the child answered. Peg Pederson proved to be the principal of the school. She was not severe with little Agnes and, after dismissing the child, she said to Margaret Ryan, "You know little Agnes is just like her mother. You remember what a cut-up Aggie O'Keefe was back in Normal School days. We will have to overlook this tendency in her daughter." Well, little Agnes was surely a "chip off the old block."

The next scene made me thrill with happy thoughts of bygone days for the rooms at my Alma Mater came to view. Florence Ramsey was holding sway over the History department and to judge from the admiring glances of the students, her presence there was an inspiration and a guide.

In the gymnasium who was holding reign but Rhena Mills! I was mighty glad to see that "Gym" (?) still held an attraction for Rhena, but I wondered how long the stately poplars could hold her beneath their protecting shade. She dismissed her class with "Now off to your showers," and as she said this last word, "showers," there was a splash.

One of the guests at the reception had thrown a pebble into the pool. I sat bolt upright and looked about me. The nymph was once more marble and no mystic voice, save that of splashing water, came from her trumpet. The guests said I had been dreaming but I have all faith in

the mystic maiden in the garden of dreams and if you would know the future, but seek her in her lovely bower and her aid will not be refused you.

*Peattie Phelps '24*

## Signs of Spring

Good-morning, Robin Redbreast, you perky little fellow,  
With your gleaming, flaming waist-coat  
Of brilliant orange yellow.

When I see you strutting gayly  
With your wife close by your side,

Your tiny heads a-tilted  
Toward the ground where fat worms hide,  
And I hear the bees a-whirring 'round  
With busy buzzing hum,

I need no other glorious sign  
That Springtime's really come!

*Grace J. Ansbro*

## Class Will

WE, THE graduating class of the North Adams Normal School, being of sixty-three individual parts and in possession of a well-crammed mind and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, making void all other rash promises as have heretofore been made as a wish in an idle hour, and disposing of our few possessions as we have thought best.

I. To all the members of the Faculty of the Normal School and the Mark Hopkins Training School, who have borne patiently many trials on our account for two years, we leave our heartiest appreciation for their kind efforts in our behalf.

II. To the Junior Class we bequeath the following:

1. All our knowledge. We hope there will be enough to go around.
2. Our quiet manners, trusting they will never cause our beloved Faculty any worry.
3. Privilege of holding dances and of trying to get good music for them.
4. The building, including all the finger prints on the glass doors, the lunchroom and the responsibilities thereof.
5. The teachers-good and bad (?).
6. Our fountain-pens for making out excuse slips, both from school and "gym."
7. To any Junior who needs it—"bluff"—Apply early and avoid the rush.
8. Our worn out sense of humor to be used in Normal Wit.
9. All the thrills and anxieties which we experience when the superintendents come around.
10. The joyful task of "digging down" for class dues and the other numerous expenses.
11. Our ability to think up striking illustrations in Psychology.
12. Finally, we hereby caution you not to talk or giggle too much while the rest of the school is singing. It annoys Miss Perry.

III. To the Future Inmates of Taconic Hall we bequeath:

1. The privilege of serving on the Council. It is such an honor (?).



2. Some brand-new, unbreakable electric irons in the laundry.
  3. Our various men, and permission to entertain whenever you desire. We wish that '23 had been as thoughtful.
  4. The privilege of enjoying the services of a private waitress to bring up your breakfasts whenever you do not feel inclined to get up.
  5. A meal without soup.
  6. A private post-office where stamps, mail and special deliveries may be secured after 6:00 P. M.
  7. To next year's waitresses, we leave our aprons, (may you always have a clean one), some crumb trays, (may you always have a whole one) and the jolly good times at the waitresses' table with its service a la carte.
- IV. To Mr. Smith we bequeath the following:
1. A year's subscription to "Snappy Stories" and "Judge" to replace the essays by Dr. Frank Crane and George Matthew Adams.
  2. Our thanks and appreciation for his smiling assurance that we'll all get positions. We wonder —when?
- V. To Mr. Eldridge we leave a set of devices to be used in the History of Education classes to keep the girls awake. They will consist of (1) one slingshot, (2) one water-pistol, and (3) one policeman's "billy." Woe be to the girl who is caught napping next year!
- VI. To Miss Skeele we leave equipment for a combined post-office and lunch-cart to be erected in the northeast corner of the "gym." This will eliminate the the unnecessarily large number of late arrivals to "gym."
- VII. To Miss Pearson we leave a special messenger and gong to assist her in arriving at meals on time.
- VIII. To Mrs. Van Etten we wish success in her campaigns against chewing gum and rouge.
- IX. To Miss Baright we leave the fulfillment of a wish which is many years old and that is a stage—one large enough and worthy of the Senior Dramatics.
- X. To Miss Perry we leave a private telephone so that she won't waste her energy and time running up and down stairs.
- XI. To Mr. Carpenter we leave a fund with which he can buy a sufficient number of Management books for next year's class. We hope that there will be more than one book for every seventy pupils, thereby avoiding the bi-weekly rush for books.
- XII. To Mr. Venable we leave our most sincere sympathy for the trying ordeal he is about to approach the latter part of June. We trust that by September he will have recovered and be able to carry on his good work.
- XIII. To Miss Donelson we leave a fund which she can use to employ detectives in discovering lost books and magazines.
- XIV. To Miss Sholes we leave a set of Standard Daily Tests to be given in Sanitation and Sewing.
- XV. To Miss Jenkins we leave our best wishes for another successful year at North Adams Normal School. We also leave her one hundred false and true tests so that she will be ready for next year's Seniors.
- XVI. To Miss Lamphier we leave our best wishes and hope that she will regain her strength to continue her work.
- XVII. To Miss Bishop, the Kindergarten girls leave their gratitude for the very skillful training they have received in Kindergarten Theory.
- XVIII. To Miss Ferguson we bequeath a telephone for her office. We are sure this will save time and energy for her.
- XIX. To Miss Allyn we leave a wish that next year's girls will be as careful and as thoughtful as we have been in putting away the scissors, punch, etc., after we have finished with them.
- XX. To Mrs. Gellis we leave our appreciation for her sweet and sympathetic nature. Those of us who live in the "dorm" can express our opinion of her in three words, "A good friend."
- XXI. To Mr. Jones we grant a leave of absence whenever it is necessary to remove the desks from the assembly hall, thus saving his energy for his other work.
- XXII. To the School Library we leave the following books and magazines:
1. "The Woman Who Understood Men" *by* MARY GROGAN
  2. "Age of Innocence" *by* LUCY BUMP
  3. "Seventh Angel" *by* M. SPAULDING
  4. "Chatterbox" *by* JULIA DAVIN
  5. "Bluff—How to Cultivate It" *by* FLORENCE WAGNET
  6. "How to Avoid Library Debts" *by* GRACE ANSBRO
  7. "Adam's Twins" *by* D. A. & D. E. SIME
  8. "Blundering Billy" *by* HELEN REICHARD
  9. "The Top of New York" *by* ALL OF US
  10. "The Woman Who Walked Alone" *by* DOROTHY O'BRIEN
  11. "The Silent Lover" *by* JEAN MARTIN
  12. "Hints for Home Decorating" *by* ETTA GUILLLOTTE
  13. "How to Study" *by* MARY NEIL
  14. "The Golden Snare" *by* EVELYN PHELPS
  15. "The Flirt" *by* DORIS LELAND
  16. "Book of Women's Verse" *by* E. PHELPS & A. O'KEEFE
  17. "Tactics and Strategies of Basketball" *by* R. MANCHESTER
  18. "Is a Woman As Old As She Looks?" *by* J. CURTIN
  19. "Vanity Fair" *by* HELEN WHEELER
  20. "How to Do Everything" *by* EVELYN BULLEN
  21. "How to Enjoy Yourself" *by* PEG BRODERICK
  22. "Learn to Smile" *by* ANN DAHOWSKI
  23. "The James Theory" *by* MARY MEAGHER
  24. "The Toilers" *by* CONNIE LOVELL & ESTHER TEMPLE
  25. "Don't Get Discouraged" *by* CONNIE PFORDT

We, the undersigned, being of sound minds and good intentions, do hereby place our signatures and set this seal on the sixteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four.

(Signed)

FRANCES FERGUSON  
RHENA MILLS  
EUNICE ALLYN  
GRACE WILLIAMS

Witnesses: Olivus



## Class Statistics

Prettiest.....	HELEN WHEELER
Most Likely to Succeed.....	EVELYN PHELPS
Squarest.....	MABELLE CLARK
Best Friend.....	HELEN WALSH
Classiest.....	RHENA MILLS
Cutest.....	JULIA CURTIN
Most Dignified.....	EMMA VILMOT
Class Baby.....	EDITH SUNDEN
Most Popular.....	MARGUERITE BROWN
Wittiest.....	HELEN REICHARD
Best All-Round.....	FRANCES FERGUSON
Best Dancer.....	MARGUERITE GOBEILLE
Peppiest.....	SIME TWINS
Most Dramatic.....	MARION O'MALLEY
Best Dressed.....	EVELYN BULLEN
Class Darling.....	ARLENE ROBBINS
Jolliest.....	MARGARET BRODERICK
Class Flirt.....	DORIS LELAND
Most Brilliant.....	MILDRED BROWN
Most Lovable.....	GRACE WILLIAMS
Best Natured.....	MARION SPAULDING
Cleverest.....	FLORENCE WOOD
Most Ladylike.....	MILDRED DALY
Daintiest.....	JULIA CURTIN
Prettiest Bob.....	RELENZA MANCHESTER
Most Athletic.....	AGNES O'KEEFE
Best Line.....	ETTA GUILLLOTTE
Best Complexion.....	ANNE DAHOWSKI
Best Liked.....	JULIA DAVIN
Class Artist.....	ETTA GUILLLOTTE
Class Musician.....	FLORENCE WOOD
Most Studious.....	MARY NEIL
Neatest.....	ANNE DAHOWSKI
First to be Married.....	MARY GROGAN
Best Looking Long Hair.....	DOROTHY O'BRIEN
Prettiest Eyes.....	GRACE ANSBRO
Favorite Teacher.....	MR. CARPENTER

## Glee Club Recital

THE Annual Glee Club Recital was given in Drury Auditorium on April 23, 1924, under the direction of Miss Evelyn C. Perry, assisted by Miss Grace Chapman, Violinist.  
Mr. Clarence Van Steenburgh, Cellist.  
Mr. William Phillips, Flutist.

The program was as follows:

- |   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| I. (a) Mister Moon.....                 | Chadwick         |
| (b) Memories.....                       | Cadman           |
| (c) Summer Night.....                   | Meissner         |
| GLEE CLUB                               |                  |
| II. Love Song.....                      | Fleiger          |
| TRIO                                    |                  |
| III. (a) Starry Night.....              | Densmore         |
| (b) Birdland Symphony.....              | Kieserling       |
| (c) Drake's Drum.....                   | Coleridge-Taylor |
| TRIO                                    |                  |
| IV. (a) Pastel-Menuet Paradis           |                  |
| (b) Pas des Amphores-Chaminade          |                  |
| TRIO                                    |                  |
| V. The Last Tea of Tsuki.....           | Blum             |
| (Operetta from an old Japanese Legend—) |                  |
| GLEE CLUB                               |                  |

- VI. (a) Rosaline..... *Ruhner*  
TRIO

- VII. Cantata  
The Song of Spring..... *Busch*  
GLEE CLUB

## Solo Parts:

KATHERINE KIMBALL  
MARY GROGAN  
EDNA BLAIR  
FLORENCE WOOD

## Glee Club Members

## SOPRANOS

Barbara Beebe	Bertha Kerr
Edna Carpenter	Katherine Kimball
Doris Chittim	Lura Lamb
Florence Cromack	Constance Lovell
Mildred Daly	Agnes O'Keefe
Mabelle Floyd	Gertrude Parsons
Gertrude Grant	Constance Pfordt
Mary Grogan	Evelyn Phelps
Frances Hayes	Florence Ramsey
Ethel Hemenway	May Tracy
Martha Illingworth	Emma Vilmont
Grace Williams	

## 2ND SOPRANOS

Grace Ansbro	Rhena Mills
Edna Blair	Annette O'Neil
Marjorie Boyle	Beatrice Rowan
Elizabeth Collins	Doris Sime
Marguerite Gobeille	Dorothy Sime
Helen Graves	Helen Walsh
Muriel Wheeler	

## ALTOS

Eunice Allyn	Marjorie Goodrich
Marguerite Brown	Eleanor Hickey
Evlyne Bullen	Linda Howlett
Margaret Corkery	Ethel Kaplan
Mary Fenton	Esther Temple
Florence Wood	

## Farewell to Normal

Now that the time for leaving is approaching,  
All our hearts are feeling sad and blue,  
But when departing from thy helpful teaching,  
We'll strive to keep thy precepts ever true.

No more, thy halls will ring out with our laughter.  
As they have ever rung before,  
For we are leaving thee, our Alma Mater,  
Like ships just setting out for foreign shores.



Scattered far in many distant countries,  
Our dear class will dwelling be,  
But we'll ne'er forget thy welcome entries,  
Open, 'neath thy stately poplar tree.

So, farewell, farewell to thee dear Normal,  
As thy precious name we sadly sing—  
And may the glory of thy pupils  
Thy deserving praises ever ring.

Agnes E. O'Keefe '24

### We Would Like to Know

Why Miss Ferguson is always in a hurry?  
Why Mr. Eldridge likes class discussions so well?  
Why they call Agnes O'Keefe "the pest?"  
What happened to Mr. Smith's curly hair?  
Who ate the extra grapefruit at the banquet?  
Why Rhena Mills likes to wear green?  
Why they call us the "babies?"  
Why Grace Ansbro and Miss Donelson are so intimate?  
Where Jean Martin got her ring?  
Why Peatte Phelps had an extended Easter Vacation?  
Why divans aren't provided for all the Seniors at noon?  
Why Dot O'Brien is worried about the coming "man dance?"  
Why Miss Skeele likes "Jim Crow?"  
What D. K. T. stands for?  
Why we all like Mr. Carpenter? Is it because of his broad smile?  
Why Flo Wagnet has that far away look?  
Why "Mocha Sundaes" aren't called "Normal Specials?"  
Why the "dorm" girls are never on time?  
Why Miss Perry doesn't go on a lecture tour?  
Why Dot Sime is always ready to volunteer?  
Why "Milly" Brown likes to study?  
Why Mary Grogan is forever talking about the "man?"  
Why Annette O'Neil loves "gym" period?  
Why "Ed" Blair is so excited at lunch table?

### Wise Cracks from a Fractured Skull

What would happen to Normal School if:  
There was only one "Sime" twin.  
"Milly" Brown forgot to study.  
Grace Ansbro returned a library book before it was due.  
Emma Vilmont forgot and smiled.  
Etta Guillotte didn't ask for permissions over the week-end.  
"Len" Manchester concealed those "eyes" with glasses.  
The Seniors had a study period.  
Mr. Eldridge wore a coat without lapels.  
Miss Perry's horse drank the water from the well.  
"Jule" Curtin never got excited.  
Rhena Mills failed to have a new man.  
"Aggie" O'Keefe didn't like "gym."  
"Connie" Pfordt put on a "bold front."  
"Gert" Welch recited first in "oral comp."  
Marion O'Malley lost her love for dancing.  
Miss Skeele's mind was free from questions.  
"Bobby" Robbins forgot to bathe every morning.  
Miss Baright bobbed her hair.  
Mr. Venable remembered something.  
Mr. Cummings forgot to be good natured.  
Mr. Carpenter should have books for everyone.  
Mary Meagher's Jimmie didn't call every Tuesday night.

Helen Walsh's hair changed color.  
Helen Pendergast stopped talking.  
Annette O'Neil went to "gym."  
"Red" Campbell missed the "man dance."  
"Peg" Broderick quit eating turnips.  
Mary Grogan stopped loving children.  
"Ed" Blair refused to tell any more jokes.  
Miss Ferguson took her time.  
Helen Reichard forgot to laugh with Mr. Eldridge.  
Jean Martin agreed with us in "Ec."  
"Flo" Wagnet stopped talking about Charlie.  
Mary Smith didn't "kid."  
Betty Sunden forgot to "cut up" at 9:30 P. M.  
"Peg" Pederson refused to giggle.  
Esther Temple failed to recite in "Lit."  
Grace Williams grew tall.  
"Peatte" Phelps became short.  
Grace Whipple failed to respond to Miss Perry's command.  
"Fran" Ferguson made up her mind about her "men."  
"Connie" Lovell lost her "smile."  
Mary Neil lost her "pep."  
Ruth Young forgot the band on her head.  
"Spud" Spaulding prepared "every" lesson "every" day.  
"Teedie" lost all her valuable magazine articles.  
Helen Wheeler spent a Sunday alone.  
Ruth Kershaw forgot to look "glum."  
Edith Lindquist recited in Psychology.  
"Mil" Daly *wanted* to stay at the Dorm over a week-end.  
"Dot" Leland stopped quarreling with "Al."  
Harriet Yates forgot to criticize in "oral comp."  
Belle Clark didn't have a "heavy date" about once every three weeks.  
"Flo" Wood stayed home every night in the week.  
"Marg" Brown stopped laughing.  
"Mil" Tower missed her car.  
"Peg" Ryan accomplished something in sewing.  
"Bar" Beebe didn't get a letter every day.  
Lucy Bump flirted with a fellow.  
Rhoda Pratt attended school regularly.  
Miss Sholes forgot to give "the question for today" in Sanitation.  
Miss Bishop's feet touched the floor when she sat down.  
Miss Brittingham refused to tell about China.  
Mr. Smith ran out of jokes.  
Miss Lamphier became careless.  
Miss Donaldson lost her sweet disposition.  
Miss West missed her usual Greylock trip.

### Things the Girls Like

"Kellogg's" Corn Flakes	Helen Wheeler
"Frank"-ness	Florence Ramsey
"Day" time	Ruth Young
"Lloyd's" Bread	Dorothy O'Brien
"Slades" spices	Rhena Mills
"Doc" tors	Lucy Bump
"Winters"	Gertrude Welch
Hand "Bills"	Marion O'Malley
"Chick" Feed	Jean Martin
Funerals	Helen Reichard
Listerine	"Peatte" Phelps
Auto Tires	Margaret Broderick
Drug Stores	Marion Spaulding
"Champagne" Drops	Francis Hayes



Snappy Stories  
Amherst Aggie  
John's Town  
"Her-mann"  
"Bobs"  
Sloans' Liniment for Pains  
"Gym"  
"Wm Hartley's" Marmalade  
Briggsville  
"Marshalls"  
"Charlie" Chaplin  
"Low" Tides  
"Cars"  
"Spikes"  
"Henry" Ford  
Spice—"Mace" (y)  
"Judge"  
"Palmer" Method

Edna Blair  
Mildred Brown  
Mabelle Clarke  
Francis Ferguson  
Doris Sime  
Dorothy Sime  
"Betty" Sunden  
"Vi" La Pierre  
Mary Grogan  
"Dot" Leland  
Florence Wagnet  
Ruth Kershaw  
Barbara Beebe  
Hazel Bates  
Marjorie Goodrich  
Gertrude Scheffer  
Hazel Tiederman  
All of Us

## The Normal Wit

Miss Perry (in Glee Club), "You girls do not appreciate the value of your voices! Why, if you were dumb, you'd say, Oh! That I had a voice!"

Visitor—"Is the N. E. Tel. Co. putting up new poles on the terraces?"

Mary Smith, "No, that's Kay Kimball with her new spring suit."

Mary Anton, "I stood in the rain waiting for a car without an umbrella."

M. Brown (to Picnic Committee) "Choose a nice place and bring it to me."

Dorothy Sime, "They started to run away but the man's eye caught them."

Rhena Mills, "As we sew, so shall we rip."

## The Empty Chair

There stands at the head of the table  
Alone an empty chair  
Alas! There is one face missing  
From the family gathered there.

The baby is there, the mother,  
And brothers and sisters three;  
They sigh,—they who should be happy  
For the father; oh where is he?

Where's the happy father?  
Has he passed from this world of care?  
Has he gone to the great hereafter  
And left the empty chair?

Oh! no; he is upstairs crazy  
And tearing his beard and hair  
For he sat down on the molasses  
That baby put on his chair.

Grace Ansbro, '24

## Fun from the Junior Literary Aspirations

"Her hand was cold like that of a serpent."  
"The countess was about to reply, when a door opened and closed her mouth."  
"Ha, ha!" he exclaimed in Portuguese.  
"The colonel paced back and forth with his hands behind his back, reading a newspaper."  
"At the sight, the negro's face paled to a deadly hue."  
"The man was dressed in a velvet jacket, and trousers of the same color."

Heard in New York.

"What's the number of my room?," C. Pfordt.  
"Where's Mr. Cummings?"—All  
"We Want to go to a Cabaret,"—All  
"I want ice cream," M. O'Malley.  
"You'll get your tonsils sunburned looking up," Vi La Pierre.

## Senior Music Box Review

"Connie" Pfordt—"I'm Just Wild About Harry."

Mary Neil—"Take, Oh Take Those Lips Away."

"Dot" O'Brien—"All by Myself."

Jean Martin—"Why did I Kiss that Boy."

Helen Reichard—"Mr. Gallagher

Marion O'Malley—& Mr. Sheen."

Rhena Mills—"Somebody's Someone."

Arlene Robbins—"Midnight Rose."

"Fran" Ferguson—"Linger Awhile."

Mabelle Clark—"Maybe" { He'll write me,  
He'll phone me  
He'll radio me."

Emma Vilmont—"Oh Harold! Harold!"

"Flo" Wagnet—"Somebody's Wrong."

"Sime Twins" "I Wonder Who's Dancing With Them Tonight."

"Ev" Bullen—"You're The Kind of a Girl that Men Forget."

Etta Guillotte—"Are You Lonely."

"Dot" Leland—"What Do You Want to Make Those Eyes at Me For?"

Grace Williams—"I'm Goin' South."

"Peg" Broderick—"Mindin' My Business."

Mary Grogan—"I Love You."

"Peattie" Phelps—"Carolina Sun."

Esther Temple—"In The Little Red School House."

Helen Wheeler—"Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses."

Mary Meagher—"They're All Out of Step But Jim."

Agnes O'Keefe—"Hail, hail, the Gang's All Here."

"Connie" Lovell—"A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way."

Mary Smith—"Oh, What a Pal is Mary."

"Mil" Brown—"I Love Me."

"Flo" Wood—"Come Fill Your Glasses Up."

"Gert" Welch—"My Wild Irish Rose."

"Spud" Spaulding—"Never Again."

"Milly" Tower—"Sweetheart."

"Peg" Ryan—"When It's Nighttime In Italy It's Wednesday Over Here."

Edith Lindquist—"It's A Man Everytime, It's A Man."

Marguerite Brown—"Maggie, Come Right Up-stairs."

Marion Briggs—"Tuck Me To Sleep in My Old Tucky Home."

Mildred Daly—"You Know You Belong To Somebody Else, So Why Don't You Leave Others Alone."

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